



No. 58

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING
COMIC MAGAZINE!



MARCH

ACTION COMICS

10¢



SUPERMAN
SAYS:
**YOU CAN
SLAP A JAP**

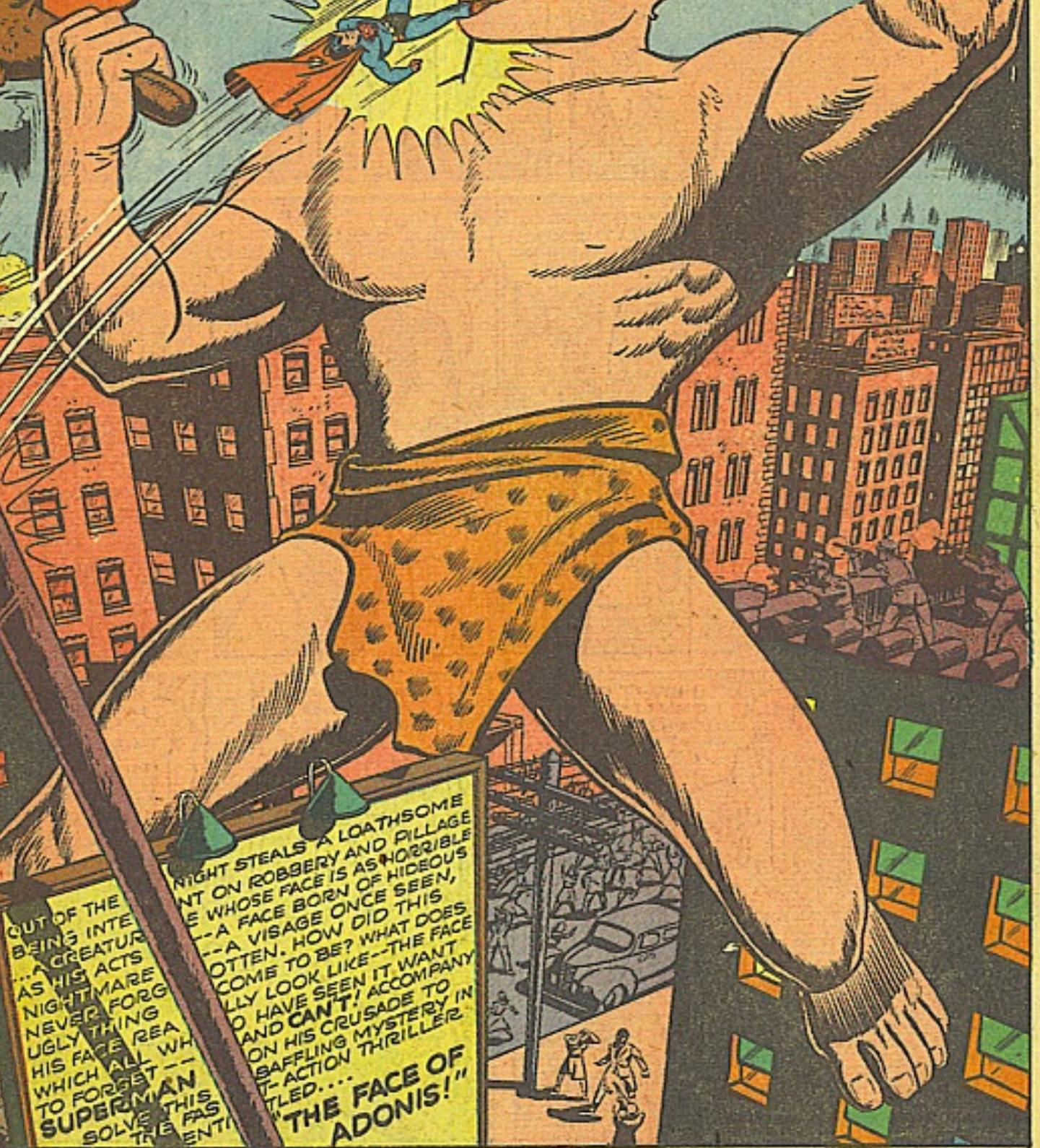


WITH **WAR BONDS**
AND **STAMPS!**

SUPERMAN
SAYS:
YOU CAN

SUPERMAN

by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER



OUT OF THE
BEING INT
...A CREATURE
AS HIS ACTS
NIGHTMARE
NEVER FORG
UGLY THING
HIS FACE REA
WHICH ALL WH
TO FORGET --
SUPERMAN
SOLVE THIS
ENTI

NIGHT STEALS A LOATHSOME
ENT ON ROBBERY AND PILLAGE
E WHOSE FACE IS AS HORRIBLE
--A FACE BORN OF HIDEOUS
--A VISAGE ONCE SEEN,
OTTEN. HOW DID THIS
COME TO BE? WHAT DOES
IT LOOK LIKE--THE FACE
TO HAVE SEEN IT WANT
AND CAN'T ACCOMPANY
ON HIS CRUSADE TO
BAFFLING MYSTERY IN
ACTION THRILLER
TLED...

"THE FACE OF
ADONIS!"

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF A HOLLYWOOD AGENT. THE "TEN-PER-CENTER" IS FACED BY WRATHFUL JAMES TREVOR, FADING FILM STAR....

HOW DARE YOU TELL ME PRODUCERS HAVE TURNED THUMBS DOWN ON THE GREAT TREVOR!

THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. ONE-AND-ALL, THE DRAMATIC CRITICS PROCLAIM THAT SINCE AGE HAS BEEN SABOTAGING YOUR MAGNIFICENT PROFILE, WOMEN FILM FANS ARE TURNING TO NEWER AND YOUNGER SCREEN HEROES.

IN OTHER WORDS-- YOU'RE FINISHED!

BASE INGRATE! I SHALL AVAIL MYSELF OF THE SERVICES OF ANOTHER. AND MORE ASTUTE PURVEYOR OF TALENT!

BUT THAT EVENING, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS DEBT-SHROUDED MANSION, TREVOR INDULGES IN HIS FAVORITE RECREATION-- GAZING AT HIS CONTEINANCE IN A MIRROR...

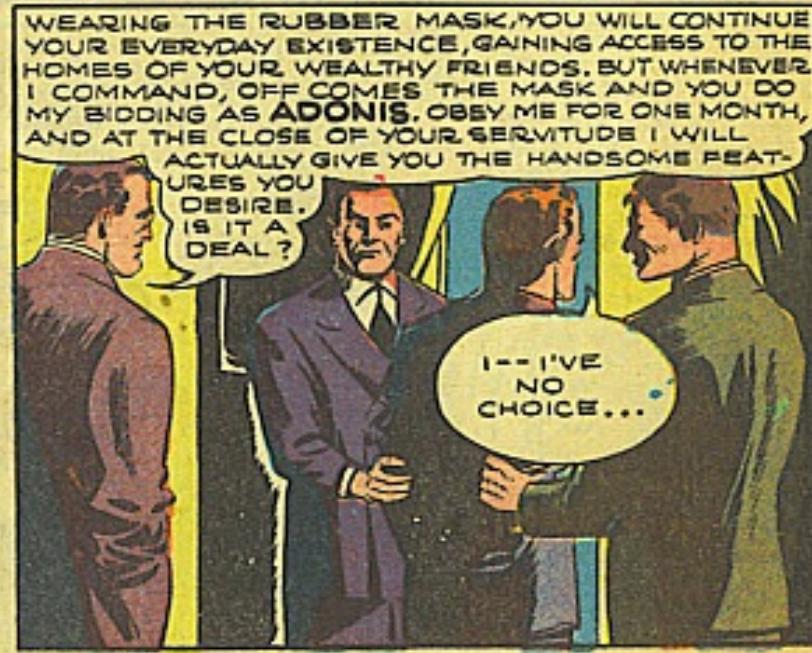
IT'S TRUE! THE FACE THAT CAUSED MILLIONS OF FEMININE HEARTS TO BEAT QUICKER IS DETERIORATING! LIKE A FOOL I'VE SQUANDERED EVERY CENT OF MY FABULOUS INCOME, AND NOW THERE ONLY REMAINS-- OBLIVION!



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EDITORIAL OFFICE OF
THE DAILY PLANET IN
METROPOLIS, U.S.A....

SOUNDS
GREAT!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER....

AMONG THE MANY TO NOTE THE
ARTICLE IS SUAVE DR. MENACE...

I'VE MADE ARRANGE-
MENTS FOR YOU TWO
TO VISIT THE HOMES
OF SEVERAL MOVIE
GREATS AND WRITE A
SERIES OF DOWN-TO-
EARTH STORIES ON
HOW THEY REALLY
LIVE.

CALIFORNIA,
HERE WE
COME!

BEVERLY HILLS SENTINEL
TWO FAMED
REPORTERS TO
VISIT HOMES OF
MOVIE CELEBRITIES

NO... PLEASE
DON'T ASK ME
TO DO IT...

THE VISIT OF
THESE TWO
REPORTERS WAS
AN EXTRAORDINARY
BURST OF LUCK!
YOU'LL DO AS I
SAY--OR ELSE...

THAT EVENING... CLARK AND
LOIS JOIN OTHER HOUSE
GUESTS IN THE HOME OF
GEORGE FENTON,
PROMINENT DIRECTOR...

PS-ST! LOOK WHO'S CUT OUT THE
STANDING NEAR US, HERO-WORSHIP
CLARK! JAMES
TREVOR!!

I'M SURE YOU'VE
ALL HEARD OF THE
KHOONOR RUBY. I'VE
REMOVED IT FROM
MY SAFE, THINKING
YOU'D LIKE TO
SEE IT.

IT'S
PRICELESS!

BUT LATER--AS THE MOVIE DIRECTOR
PREPARES TO RETURN THE COSTLY
GEM TO ITS PLACE OF SAFE-KEEPING...

WHO--?!

BEVERLY HILLS SENTINEL
MOVIE DIRECTOR ROBBED BY
INCREDIBLY UGLY THUG

AND IN
THE
PRIVACY
OF HIS
CLOSELY-
GUARDED
SANITA-
RUM, DR.
MENACE
GLOATS....
SPLENDID!--
SPLENDID! AND
BEFORE THIS MONTH
IS OVER YOU SHALL
BRING ME TREASURES
THAT WILL MAKE
THIS APPEAR PUNY
IN COMPARISON!

A GHASTLY SHRIEK LEAVES
FENTON'S LIPS AS HE SIGHTS
THE TERRIBLE FACE OF
HIS WEIRD ADVERSARY...
BUT THE CRY IS SHUT OFF
BY TWO POWERFUL HANDS...

5) YEE-AAGH-HH!!

DAYS LATER...

I SEE BY THE PAPERS THAT OUR GOOD FRIENDS, KENT AND LANE, ARE VISITING CINEMA STAR FRED CHANDLER TONIGHT. CHANDLER, AS EVERYONE KNOWS, DOESN'T TRUST BANKS -- KEEPS HIS FORTUNE CONCEALED SOMEWHERE ON HIS ESTATE. YOUR JOB IS TO FIND AND -- AH -- ANNEX IT!

YES--
YES...
ANYTHING
YOU SAY...

THAT EVENING -- BORED GUESTS SIT IN CHANDLER'S PROJECTION ROOM WATCHING UNENDING FILMS OF THEIR HOST UNREB...

WATCH THIS LOVE SCENE CLOSELY. IT'S MY PRIDE AND JOY!

(I'D GET A LITTLE MORE JOY IF THIS FILM MARATHON WOULD END!)



BUT BOREDOM VANISHES AS AN UNEXPECTED MESSAGE FLASHES ON THE SCREEN....

HA! HA! EVIDENTLY ONE OF MY GUESTS IS PLAYING A JOKE ON ME.

FEAR FOR HIS CAREFULLY HOarded SAVINGS CAUSES CHANDLER TO SWIFTLY LOSE HIS GOOD HUMOR...

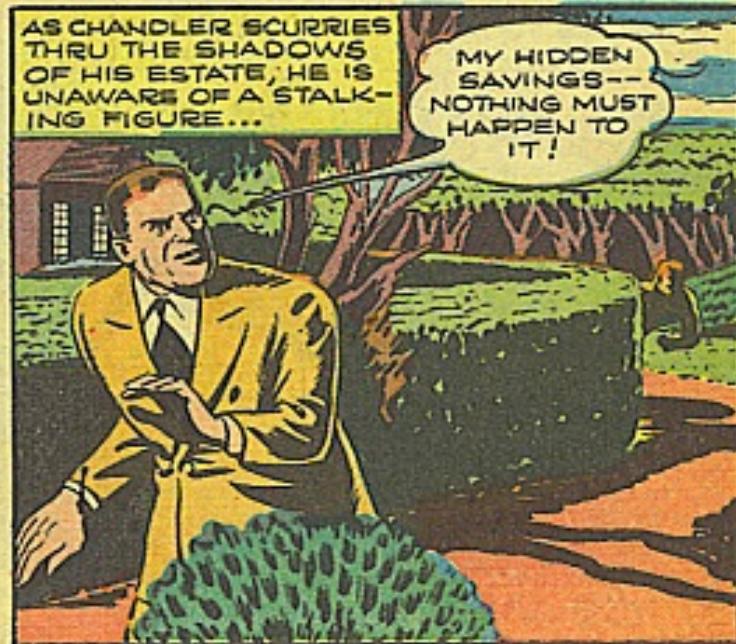


BUT NO SOONER DOES CLARK ENTER HIS GUEST-ROOM THAN HE SWITCHES TO THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS ACTION-COSTUME...

THAT WARNING MAY BE A PRACTICAL JOKE -- BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES....

AS CHANDLER SCURRIES THRU THE SHADOWS OF HIS ESTATE, HE IS UNAWARE OF A STALKING FIGURE...

MY HIDDEN SAVINGS -- NOTHING MUST HAPPEN TO IT!

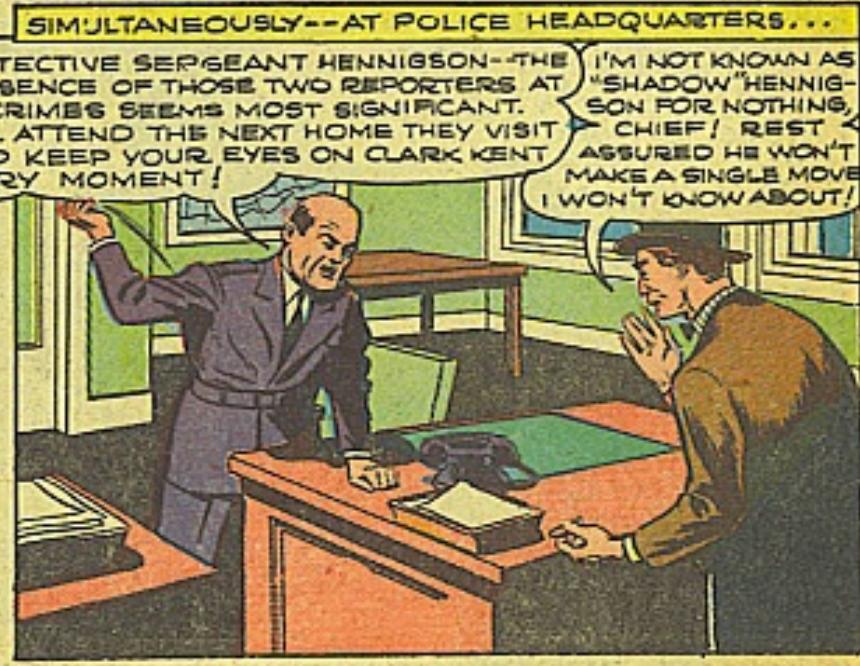
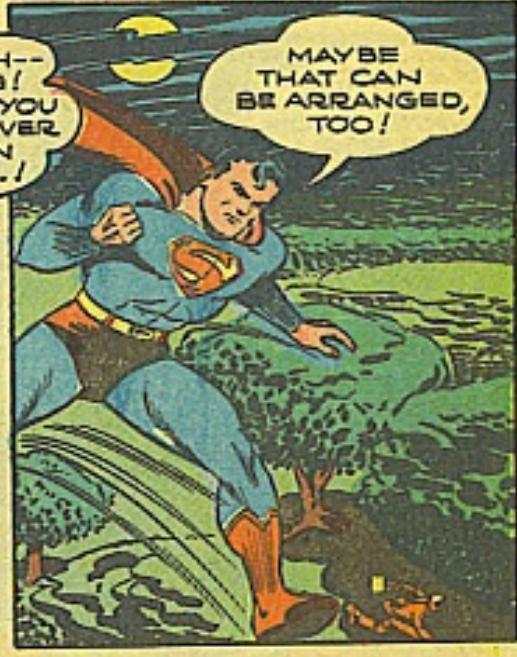




...THEN I OPEN THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO MY HIDDEN TREASURE ROOM! A NEAT BIT OF CAMOUFLAGE, I MUST ADMIT!

AS CHANDLER EXAMINES HIS FUNDS REASSURINGLY, A SUDDEN SOUND FROM BEHIND CAUSES HIM TO WHIRL....





NEXT EVENING... CLARK AND LOIS ARE GUESTING AT THE HOME OF PHILIP MINTON, ACE FILM STAR....

NOW, IF EVERYONE IS ACQUAINTED, I'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF MY NOVEL ESTATE.

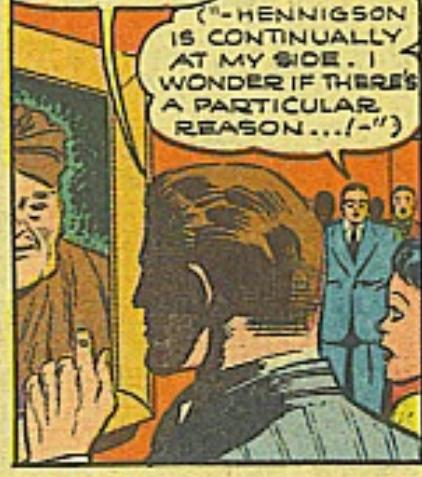
LET'S GET GOING!

("I'VE WANGLED AN INVITATION FOR MYSELF TO PERSONALLY SEE TO IT THAT THERE IS NO SLIP-UP!-")

AS YOU CAN SEE, I BUILT MY HOME ON THE SITE OF A FORMER AMUSEMENT PARK MOVIE SET. AS A RESULT, I CAN GUARANTEE MY GUESTS REAL ENTERTAINMENT.

THIS REMBRANDT PAINTING IS MY PRIDE AND JOY. IT'S WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE AND ARMED ATTENDANTS ARE CONTINUALLY ON GUARD.

("-HENNINGSON IS CONTINUALLY AT MY SIDE. I WONDER IF THERE'S A PARTICULAR REASON.../-")



CLARK'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION SUPPLIES THE ANSWER....

("-OH-HO! SO HE'S A COP AND I'M UNDER THE SURVEILLANCE OF THE LAW! THIS KIND OF COMPLICATES THINGS--IN EVENT I HAVE TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN, IT MAY BE DIFFICULT!-")

LATER...

BUT I DON'T WANT TO STEAL MINTON'S VALUABLE PAINTING! HE ONCE AIDED ME WHEN I NEEDED HELP BADLY.

YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! I MANAGED TO ANNEX KENT'S NOTEBOOK WHEN HE WAS OFF-GUARD. LEAVE IT ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME SO THAT SUSPICION WILL FALL UPON HIM!

STILL LATER--AS CLARK LEAVES HIS ROOM...

OOPS!

HEY! WATCHOUT!



I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HURT. IT WAS MY FAULT.

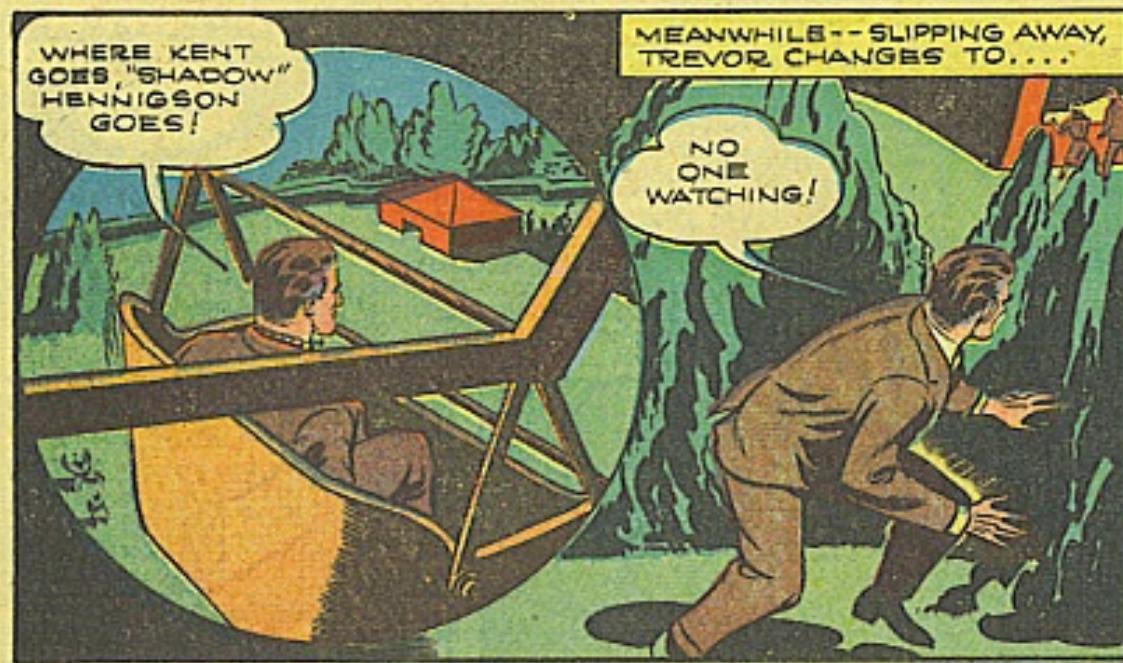
NEVER MIND WHOSE FAULT IT IS. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



LOIS AND I ARE GOING ON SOME OF THE AMUSEMENT PARK RIDES. CARE TO COME ALONG?

JUST TRY TO STOP ME!

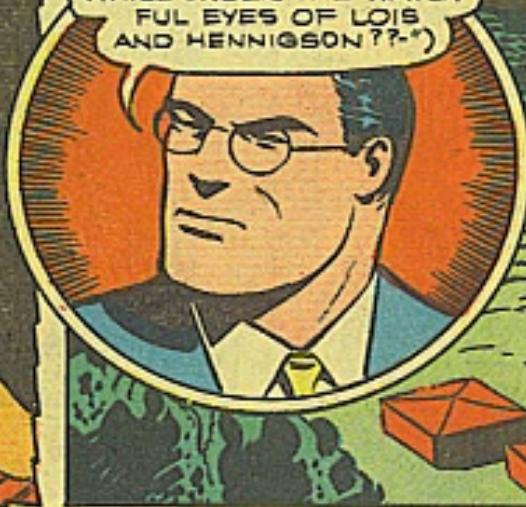




WHAT SUPERMAN SIGHTS...



"WHAT TO DO? GOT TO CAPTURE THAT CREATURE AND PREVENT THE ROBBERY... BUT HOW CAN I CHANGE TO SUPERMAN WHILE UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF LOIS AND HENNIGSON??"



DELIBERATELY, CLARK BEGINS ROCKING THE SEAT...

PLEASE, CLARK! NOW YOU'RE FRIGHTENING ME!

"GOT IT! HA! HA! YOU KNOW, LOIS -- I'M ACTUALLY BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS! THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO BE FRIGHTENED OF!"



DELIBERATELY, CLARK SNAPS THE BELT, THEN PITCHES OUT OF THE SEAT WITH A SHRIEK...

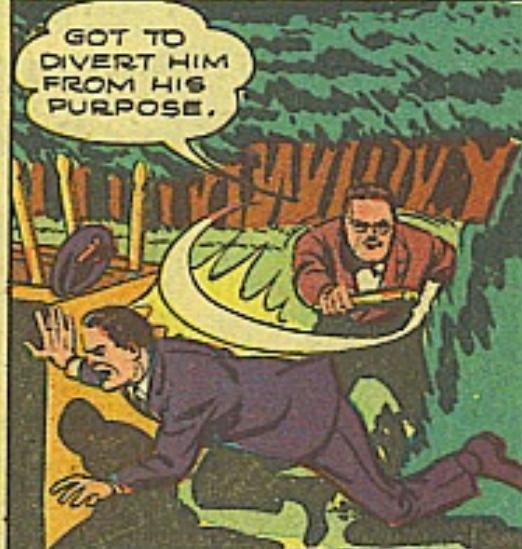


CLARK! OHH- HHH!

ALIGHTING UNDER COVER OF BUSHES, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS SUPERMAN IDENTITY!



BUT, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TOWARD THE ART GALLERY, HE IS SIGHTED BY-- DR. MENACE!



YANKING AT THE CONTROLS, DR. MENACE STEPS BACK AND SHOUTS FOR HELP...



HELP! THE FERRIS WHEEL SPEEDING BEYOND CONTROL!

FASTER SPINS THE GREAT WHEEL... FASTER... FASTER-- SUDDENLY HUMAN FIGURES BEGIN FLYING THRU THE AIR...



EEEEE- EEEEEE !!!!

RACING BACK, SUPERMAN SNAGS THE HURTLING BODIES...

GOTCHA!

THERE!
THAT'LL STOP
THE FERRIS
WHEEL FROM
WHIRLING!

GOOD
WORK!

BACK TO THE GALLERY
SPEEDS THE MAN OF
TOMORROW TO DISCOVER...

He's GONE
--AND SO
IS THE
PAINTING!

BUT AS SUPERMAN EMERGES
ONTO THE BUILDING'S ROOF...

SO
THERE
YOU
ARE...

YOU'LL NEVER
GET ME!

ON THE
CONTRARY--
YOU'LL NEVER
SHAKE ME!

A HAIRBREADTH LEAP --/

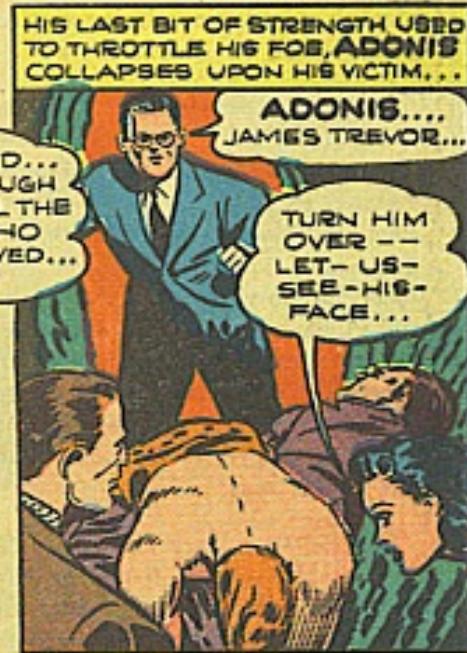
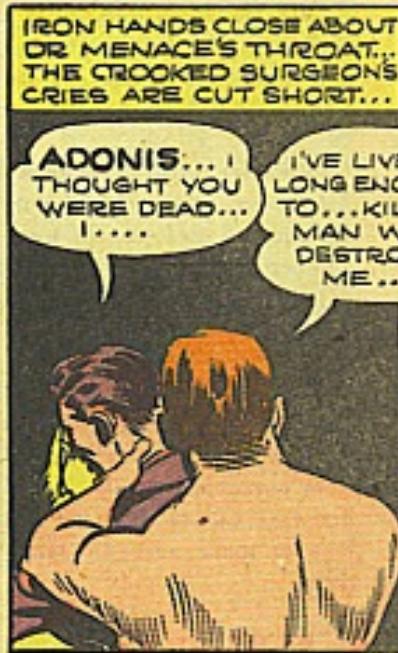
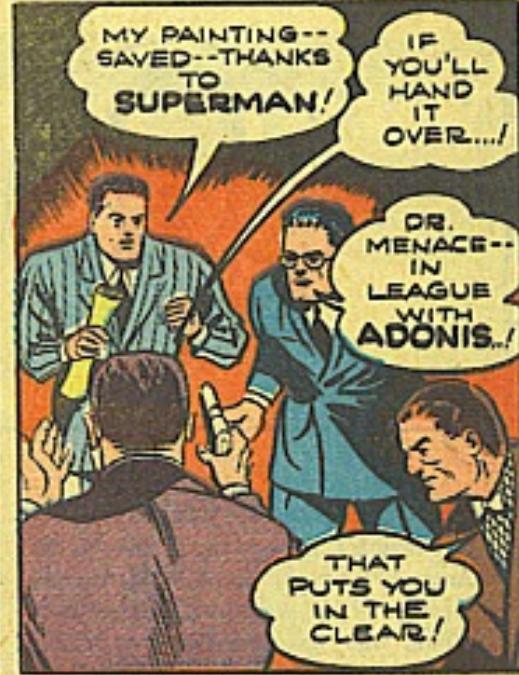
CLEAR ALL
TRACKS 'CAUSE
-- HERE I
COME!

BUT SIGHTING ADONIS'
IMMINENT CAPTURE,
DR. MENACE TAKES
DELIBERATE AIM
FROM HIDING--
AND FIRES!

HE
MUSTN'T
LIVE
TO
TALK!

STRUCK BY THE BULLET,
THE GROTESQUE FIGURE
TOPPLES BACK OUT OF
THE CAR AND FALLS
DOWN-DOWN-TOWARD
A RIVER FAR BELOW!

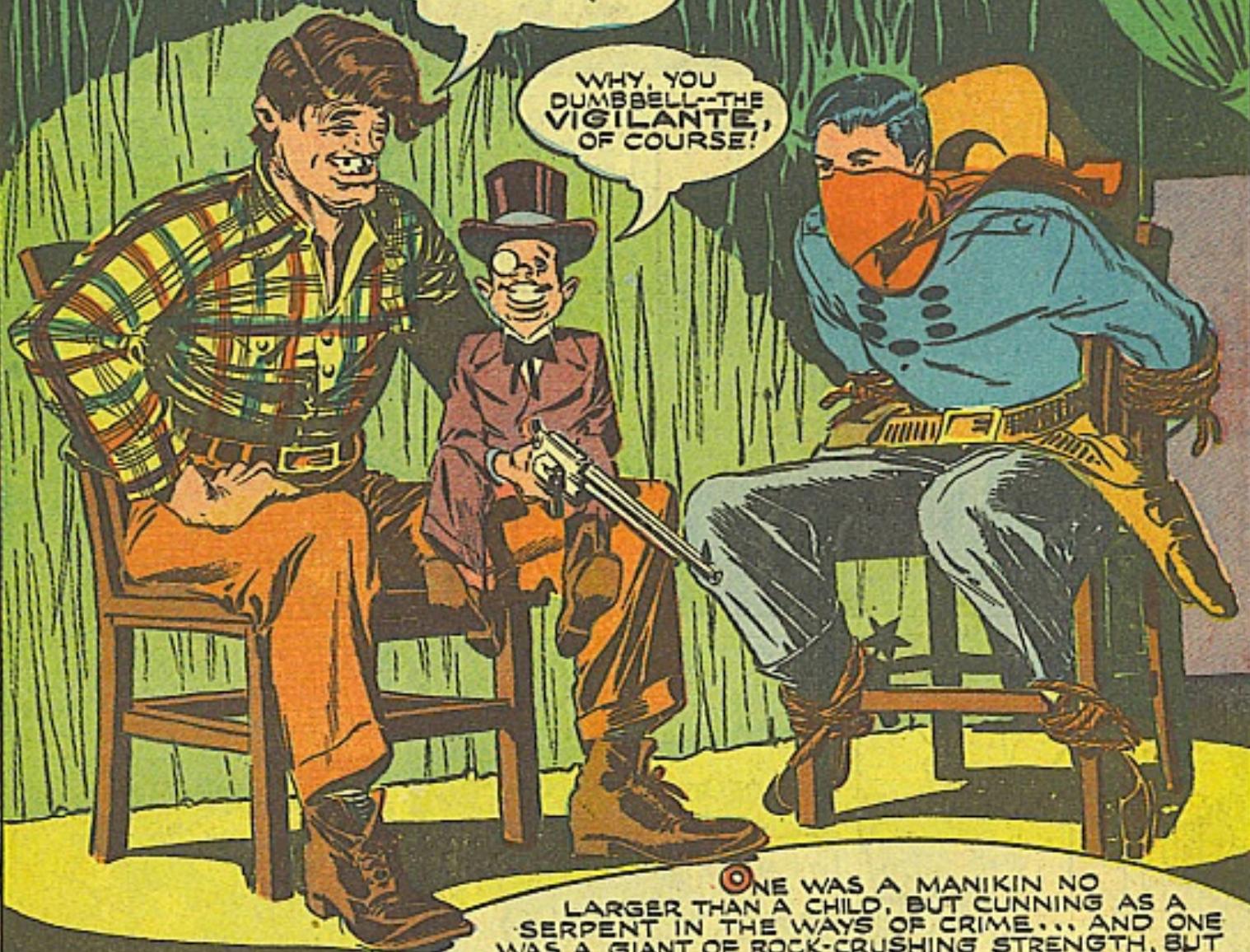
THE END OF
ADONIS! BUT
I'VE RECOVERED
THE PAINTING!



The VIGILANTE

WHEN ME AN' YOUSE
PUTS ON OUR ACT,
DUMMY, WHO
GETS DA HOOK
FOIST?

WHY, YOU
DUMBBELL--THE
VIGILANTE,
OF COURSE!



ONE WAS A MANIKIN NO
LARGER THAN A CHILD, BUT CUNNING AS A
SERPENT IN THE WAYS OF CRIME... AND ONE
WAS A GIANT OF ROCK-CRUSHING STRENGTH, BUT
WITH SCARCELY A GLIMMER OF INTELLIGENCE IN HIS THICK
HEAD! SINGLE-HANDED, NEITHER COULD HAVE MANAGED
THE SPECTACULAR CRIMES DEPICTED HERE--BUT TOGETHER
THEY FORM A PERILOUS PARTNERSHIP THAT NEARLY ENDS THE
DASHING CAREER OF THE MIGHTY VIGILANTE AS HE TURNS
WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS AGAINST THE DOUBLE-BARRELED
MENACE OF--

"THE DUMMY AND THE DUMBBELL."

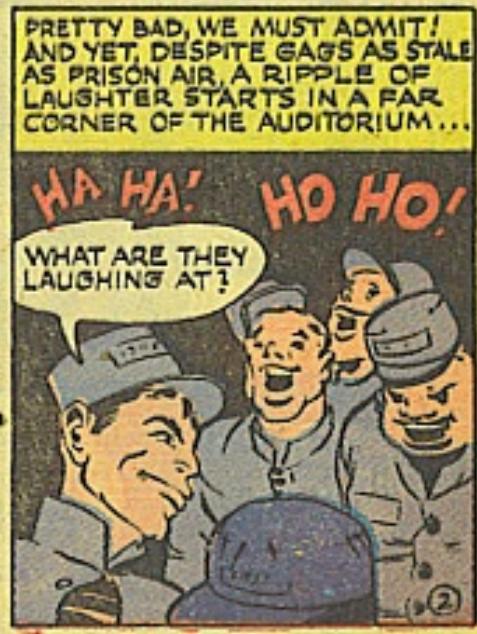
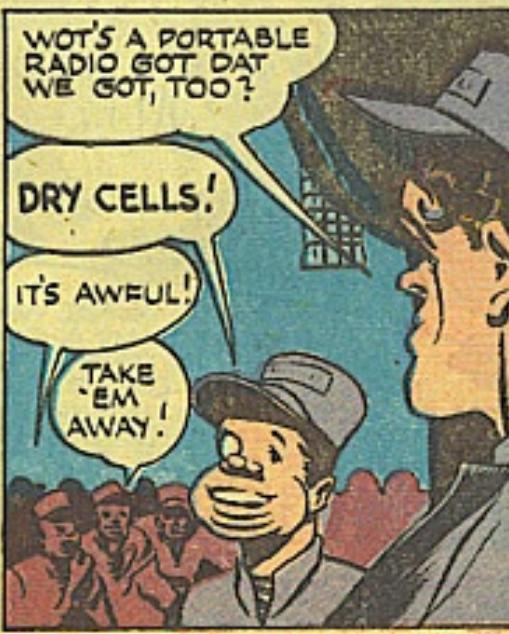
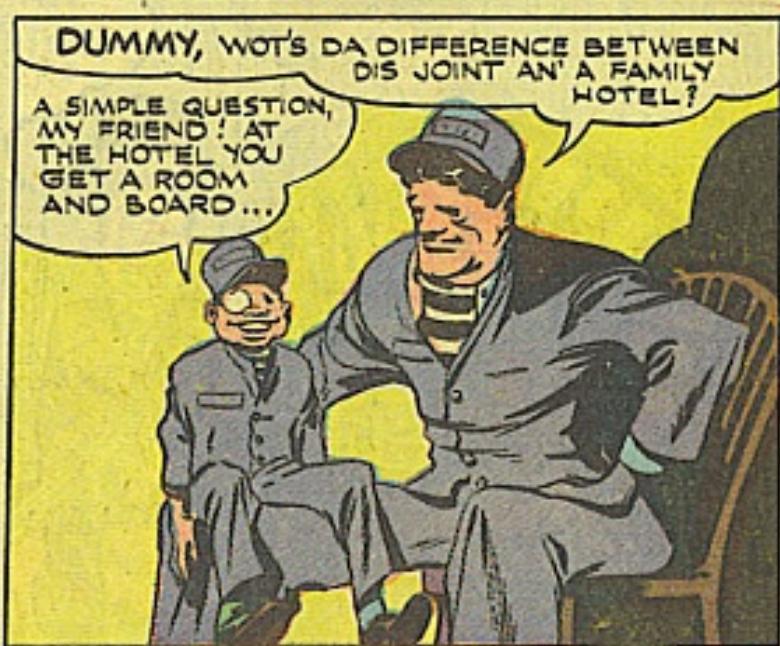
MORT
MORTON JR.
and
PARIS

INMATES OF A CERTAIN PENITENTIARY GIVE THEIR ANNUAL SHOW, FEATURING LOCAL TALENT ONLY...

(SIGH) WHAT A BEE-OOTIFUL T'OUTHT!

♪ IF I HAD THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL... OR

NEXT ON THE PROGRAM ARE THE LARGEST AND THE SMALLEST INMATES OF OUR INSTITUTION, WELL-KNOWN TRUSTIES ASSIGNED TO HOSPITAL DUTY...



... AND SPREADS...

... AND SPREADS...
HAR, HAR, HAR! HO, HO, HO!



-- AND GROWS INTO A ROAD IN WHICH EVEN
THE GUARDS JOIN ...

WEE-EE-EEE
(GASP) HA, HA!



YOU'VE HEARD
OF COMEDIANS
ROLLING 'EM IN
THE AISLES?...
WELL, TAKE A
LOOK!

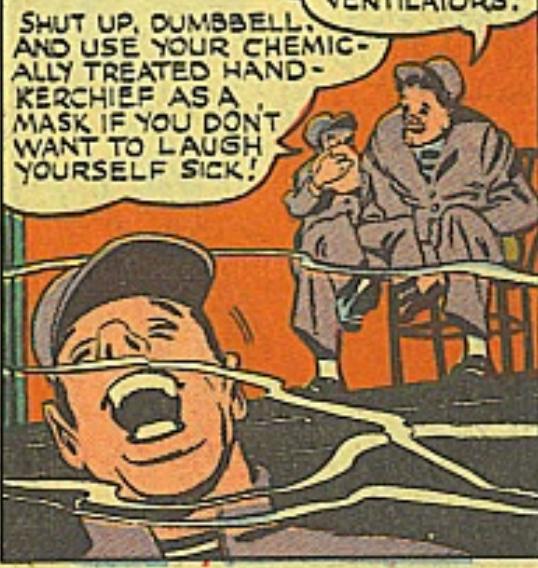
YIP-EEE!
HA-HA-HA!
HAP
HAP



AS FOR THE PERFORMERS...

WOT A IDEA, SWIPIN' DAT LAFFIN'
GAS FROM DA HOSPITAL AN' TURNIN'
IT INTO DA
VENTILATORS!

SHUT UP, DUMBBELL.
AND USE YOUR CHEM-
ICALLY TREATED HAND-
KERCHIEF AS A
MASK IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO LAUGH
YOURSELF SICK!



HURRY, FOOL! WE
WANT TO BE A LONG
WAY FROM HERE
BEFORE THE EFFECTS
OF THE GAS
WEAR OFF!



OUTSIDE THE AUDITORIUM...

MUST BE QUITE
A SHOW -- I'VE
NEVER HEARD THE
CONVICTS LAUGH
THAT HARD
BEFORE⁴



SUDDENLY--



SECONDS LATER...

DON'T LET GO
OF THEM TILL
YOU'RE SURE
THEY'RE
UNCONSCIOUS!

UCH!

AAA-AH!

BRAINS AND BRAWN JOIN FORCES IN A
SWIFT MANEUVER...

DON'T FORGET
TO LET DOWN DA
ROPE FOR ME!

I WON'T
FORGET, BOBO
... IDIOT
THOUGH YOU
ARE, I CAN
USE YOU
OUTSIDE!

HURRY UP! YOU'VE
GOT TO JUMP
DOWN ON THE
OTHER SIDE
AND CATCH ME!

MOMENTS LATER,
A SHARP-EYED
GUARD GLIMPSES
A FLITTING SHADOW
OUTSIDE THE GRIM
WALLS, AND...

WE'LL GET KILLED IF WE
DON'T GO BACK!

I'LL KILL YOU
IF YOU DO!
KEEP GOING!

DEY GOT
ME! I'M
SHOT!

IF YOU STOP, YOU'LL
GET WORSE THAN A
BULLET FROM
ME!

I TELL YA, I'M HOIT BAD!
I GOTTA REST!

DO YOU
WANT ME
TO CAVE IN YOUR
SKULL AND GO ON
WITHOUT YOU?

MEANWHILE, IN A RADIO BROAD-
CASTING STUDIO IN A NEARBY CITY...

THE SUPERVISOR SAYS TO BREAK
IN ON THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR'S
STUFF FOR THIS
NEWS FLASH!

IM STARTING TO
FADE HIM OUT...

WE INTERRUPT TO BRING YOU A SENSATIONAL NEWS FLASH! THE DUMMY, MIDGET MASTER OF CRIME, WHOSE AMAZING CAREER WAS HALTED BY THE FAMOUS VIGILANTE HAS ESCAPED FROM STATE PRISON!



UNAWARE OF THE INTERRUPTION, GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, SWINGS INTO A DITTY WHICH HAS WON MUCH POPULARITY...

OH, SOME THROW DICE FOR SKY-HIGH STAKES AND SOME PLAY PENNY-ANTE-- BUT THOSE WHO GAMBLE WITH THE LAW MUST PAY THE VIGILANTE!



STUFF, THE CHINATOWN KID, WAITS FOR HIS CROONING PAL AFTER THE BROADCAST...



OH, NOTHIN' MUCH... MAYBE YA WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED, EVEN IF IT WAS ABOUT A GUY WHAT GAVE THE VIGILANTE PLENTY TROUBLE ONCE...



IT SEEMS A SAWED-OFF SHRIMP CALLED THE DUMMY, WENT ON A VACATION FROM THE BIG HOUSE, TAKIN' A MAN-MOUNTAIN ALONG WITH HIM!

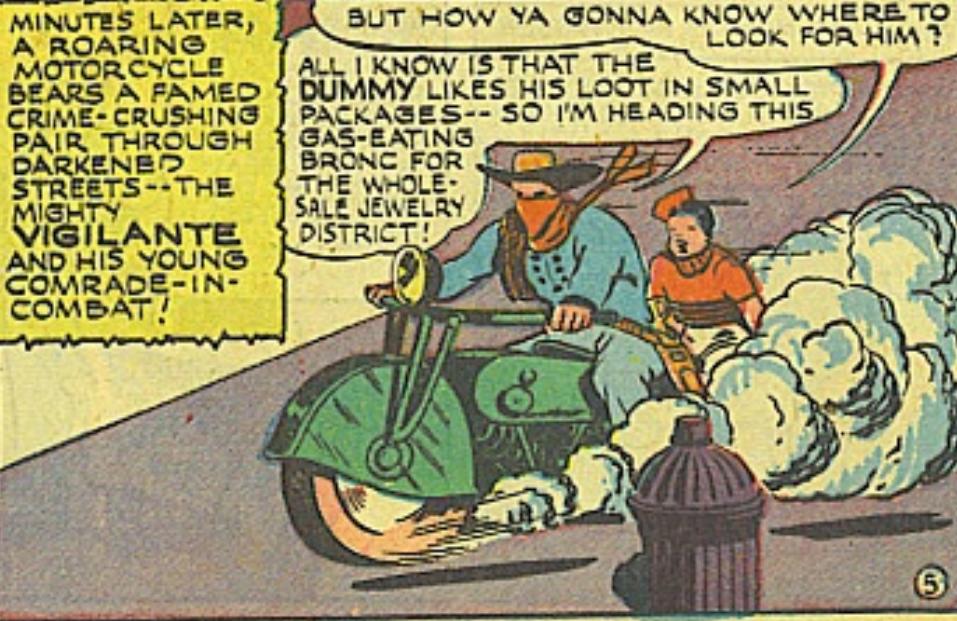
THE DUMMY?? THERE ISN'T A MORE DANGEROUS CRIMINAL ALIVE!



LET'S GO, PARDNER! THE DUMMY WILL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THIS TOWN-- AND IF I KNOW HIM, HE WON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTIN' TO WORK!



MINUTES LATER, A ROARING MOTORCYCLE BEARS A FAMED CRIME-CRUSHING PAIR, THROUGH DARKENED STREETS-- THE MIGHTY VIGILANTE AND HIS YOUNG COMRADE-IN-COMBAT!



BUT HOW YA GONNA KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR HIM?

ALL I KNOW IS THAT THE DUMMY LIKES HIS LOOT IN SMALL PACKAGES-- SO I'M HEADING THIS GAS-EATING BRONC FOR THE WHOLE-SALE JEWELRY DISTRICT!

AND NOW LET US SHIFT OUR ATTENTION TO ANOTHER PAIR, SAFELY SHELTERED IN A ROOMING HOUSE CATERING TO AN EXCLUSIVE UNDERWORLD CLIENTELE...

I TELL YA, I'M WOUNDED! I GOTTA TAKE IT EASY!

BAH--A SCRATCH! GET UP, OR I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT!

NO BETTER ILLUSTRATION OF THE POWER OF MIND OVER MATTER COULD BE FOUND THAN IN THE SPECTACLE OF THE POWERFUL BUT DULL-WITTED BOBO CRINGING BEFORE THE SHREWD LITTLE TYRANT WHOM HE COULD CRUSH IN ONE HAND!



QUICKLY--PUT ME IN THE BOX AND DELIVER IT TO THE JEWELER'S EXCHANGE! AND DON'T FORGET YOUR ORDERS, UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO MAKE YOU SORRY!

PRESENTLY, AT A DOWNTOWN BUILDING...

A IMPORTANT DELIVERY FOR DA JEWELER'S EXCHANGE!

THERE ARE MEN STILL WORKING THERE. TAKE IT RIGHT UP!



IN A CAREFULLY GUARDED LOFT, SKILLED MEN WORK DAY AND NIGHT CUTTING PRECIOUS STONES FOR THE MARKET!

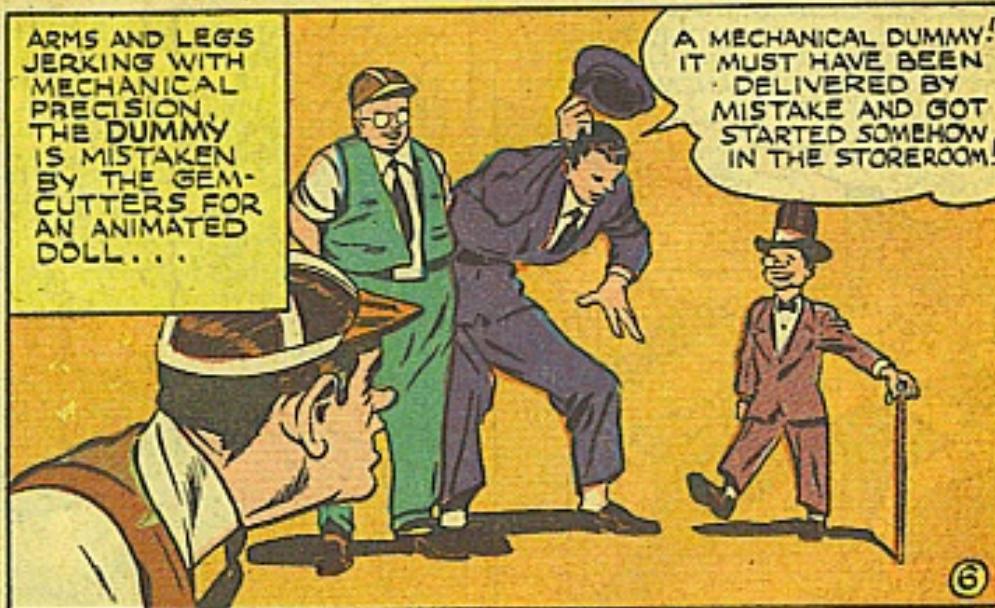


WHEN FIVE MINUTES HAVE PASSED...

WHAT A PITY THAT A GENIUS LIKE ME SHOULD HAVE LANGUIISHED SO LONG IN PRISON! AH, WELL--IF THE VIGILANTE ANNOYS ME AGAIN, I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!



ARMS AND LEGS JERKING WITH MECHANICAL PRECISION, THE DUMMY IS MISTAKEN BY THE GEM-CUTTERS FOR AN ANIMATED DOLL...





AT THAT VERY INSTANT--

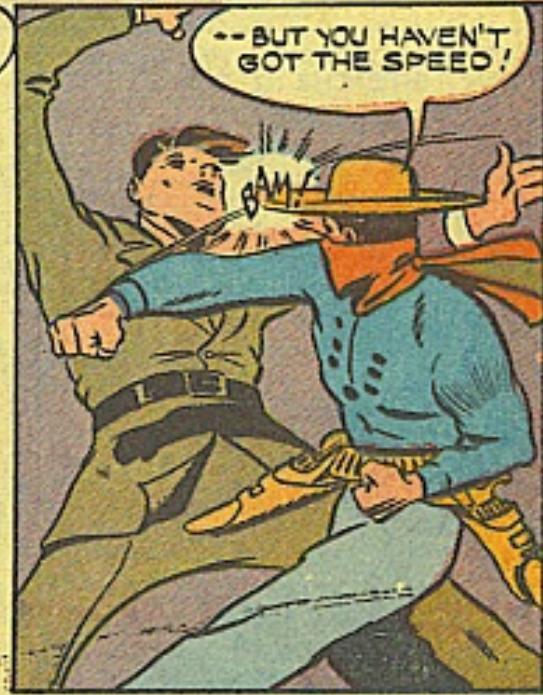
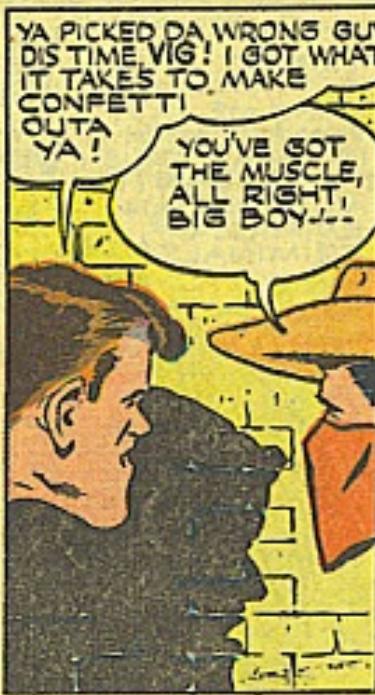
PERSONALLY, I THINK
YA GAVE YOURSELF
A BUM STEER--WE
BEEN CRUISIN'
FOR HOURS AN'
AIN'T SEEN
NOTHIN'
YET!

DON'T LOOK NOW--
BUT JUST AHEAD OF
US IS A LITTLE BUNDLE
OF BANDITRY THAT
JUST DROPPED
DOWN FROM HEAVEN--
OR SOME--
WHERE!

A SINUOUS NOOSE Hisses THROUGH THE AIR...

WANT TO SEE
THE DUMMY
LOOP THE LOOP?

MAKE IT
A NOSE-
DIVE!



AN IMPROMPTU BLACKOUT ENVELOPS THE VIGILANT LAWMAN AND THE CHINATOWN KID...

WHAT A PITY TO SPOIL SUCH A NICE PIECE OF STRING!

GOT YA-YA IMITATION McCARTHY! I DON'T MIND YOUR TAKING A POKE AT ME STUFF--BUT THOSE ARE HARD WORDS!

SHORTLY... I CAN'T SAY I'M PLATTERED... BUT LET'S FIND OUR WAY OUT OF THE FOG!

ILL WHITTLE YA DOWN TO-- HUH?

YOU!

BUT THE WILY DUMMY HAS TURNED THE TABLES NEATLY!

THERE THEY GO, HOPE THEY DON'T USE TOO MUCH GAS!

AU REVOIR, FRIENDS! HA, HA, HA!

THAT NIGHT THE MANIKIN OF CRIME TAKES A MORE SERIOUS VIEW OF THINGS...

WE'LL NEVER BE SAFE TILL WE'RE RID OF THE VIGILANTE -- AND YOU'RE JUST THE MAN TO CARRY OUT MY SCHEME!

NIX, DUMMY! I'M SCARED TA DEATH O' HIM AN HIS TOUGH LITTLE PAL!

YOU MAKE ME SICK! YOU COULD THRASH A GRIZZLY BEAR--BUT YOU HAVEN'T THE COURAGE OF A RABBIT! YOU DO AS I SAY, OR ---

I'LL DO IT! I AIN'T HALF AS SCARED O' DEM AS I AM O' YOUSE!

SO IT IS THAT GREG SANDERS RECEIVES A PHONE CALL IN THE WEE, SMALL HOURS...

YES, THIS IS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR...YES, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONTACT THE VIGILANTE...

DIS IS BOBO, DA GUY WOT WAS WIT' DA DUMMY.. DA LITTLE RAT TRIED TA DOUBLE-CROSS ME, AN' I WANNA GET EVEN!

AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE VIGILANTE RIDES THE ADVENTURE TRAIL!

THERE'S THE HOUSE BOBO TOLD US, ABOUT! MAYBE IT'S A TRAP, SO YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE!

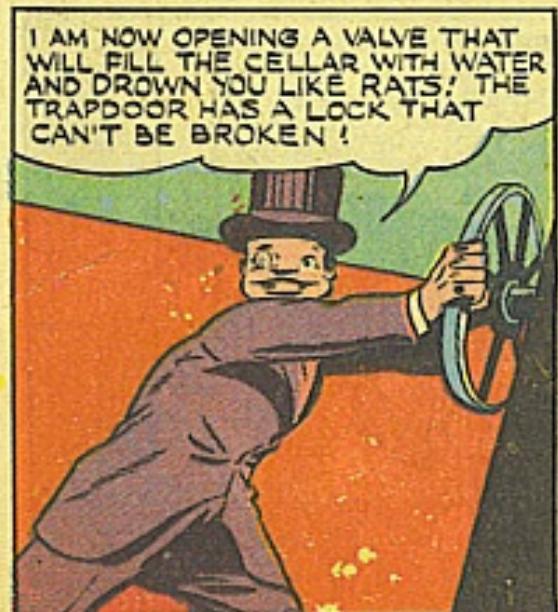
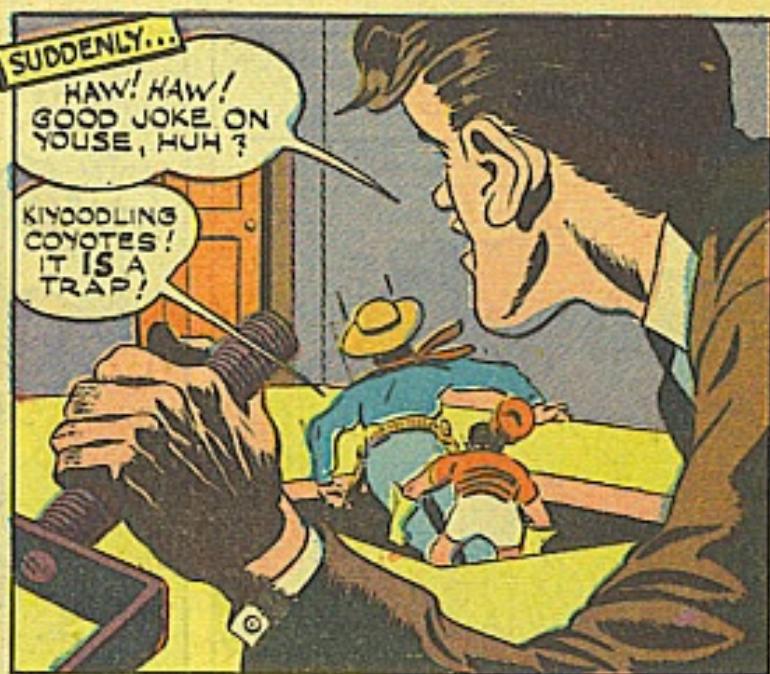
ME? HO-HUM.. I'M RARIN' TO GO! I'M SIMPLY DYIN' FOR EXCITEMENT! (YAWN) CAN'T KEEP ME BACK!



SH-H-H-H! HE'S ASLEEP!

DON'T FORGET, BOBO--IT'S OUR JOB TO SEND YOU BACK TO PRISON TOO, WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL THIS TIME!





THE TRAPDOOR IS SHUT
AND BOLTED ---

TA-TA, BOYS! BY THE TIME
THE WATER REACHES THE
TOP OF YOUR HEADS, I'LL BE
ON MY WAY TO KEEP A
DATE WITH A JEWELRY
SALESMAN AT
THE HOTEL
GRANDE!



BOBO'S DESPAIR TURNS TO ALL-CONSUMING
WRATH AS THE WATER RISES RELENTLESSLY.

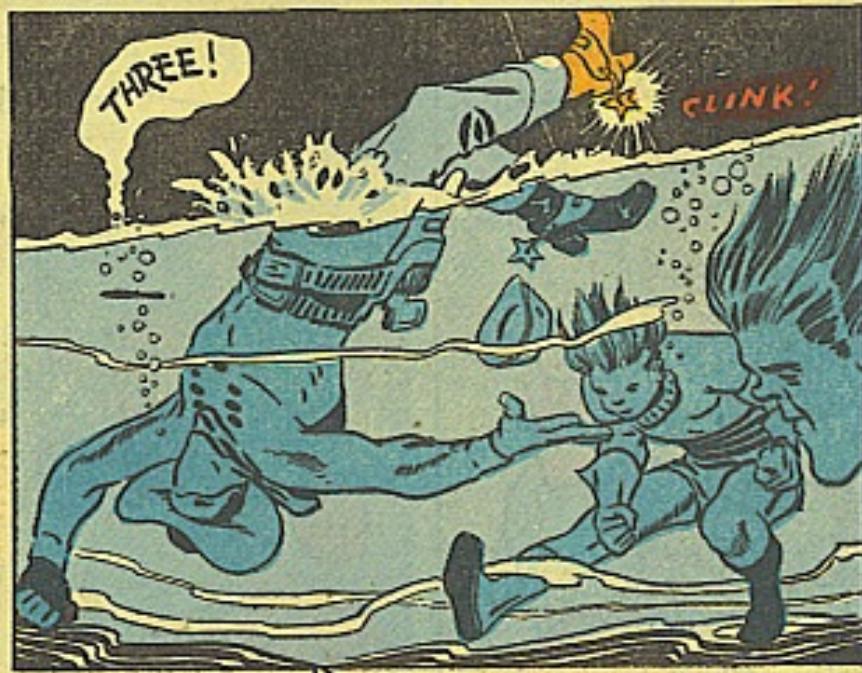


WHAT'S THE IDEA? ISN'T
DROWNIN' GOOD ENOUGH
FOR YA?



IT AIN'T THAT I
MIND YA USIN'
MY CAP TO
SHINE YOUR
SPURS - ONLY
WHAT GOOD'S
IT GONNA
DO YA?

I'M DRYING 'EM! SAVE YOUR
BREATH NOW, AND GET
READY TO DIVE WHEN
I COUNT THREE!
ONE -- TWO --



WHAT BEGAN AS A TINY SPARK,
STRUCK BY A SPURRED HEEL
ENDS AS -- THIS!



LATER, IN THE GRAY LIGHT JUST
BEFORE DAWN, A SMALL FIGURE
SCALES THE SHEER WALL OF THE
HOTEL GRANDE WITH THE
AID OF AN ELECTRICAL
WIRE . . .

A WHIFF OF GAS WILL KEEP
MY PROSPECT SLEEPING WHILE
I PICK UP HIS JEWEL SAMPLES --
AND THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE
ANY VIGILANTE TO
BUTT IN, OR
ANY BOBO
TO GET HIS
SIGNALS
MIXED!



ABRUPTLY, THE THUNDER OF A
COLT .44 SHATTERS THE QUIET, AND



BUT BRAWNY ARMS SAVE THE DUMMY FROM BEING DASHED TO DEATH AGAINST THE PAVEMENT ...

NICE OF BOBO TO SAVE YOUR LIFE AFTER YOU TRIED TO KILL HIM, EH, DUMMY?

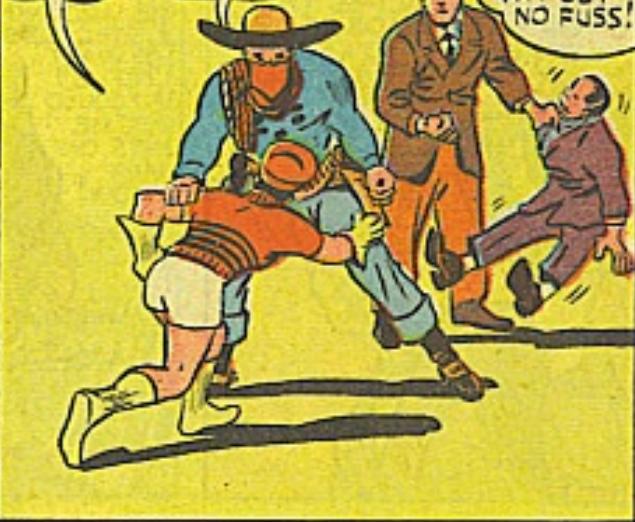
YOU'RE FORGETTIN' ME--BUT I AIN'T FOR-GETTIN' YOU!



AW, PLEASE, VIG, JUST STUFF--THIS IS BOBO'S INNING!

TAKE IT EASY, VIG, JUST STUFF--THIS IS BOBO'S INNING!

GIMME FIVE MINUTES WIT' HIM AN' I'LL GO BACK T DA BIG HOUSE WIT' OUT NO FUSS!



DON'T, BOBO, I WAS ONLY FOOLING! OW!

OOO-HHH! T'ROUGH FOOLIN' ME, YA LITTLE PUNK!

I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!



HELP! HE'S KILLING ME!

YA GOTTA STOP IT, VIG!

I GUESS IT'S TIME, AT THAT!



DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S ENOUGH, BOBO?

AW, CHEE--I WAS JUST GETTIN' WARMED UP!

OH, THE INDIGNITY OF IT--AND THE PAIN!



LATER...

I GUESS YOU CAN SEE THAT THEY FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO PRISON, CAN'T YOU, SARGE?

YOU BET I CAN, VIGILANTE! SIT 'EM DOWN ON THE BENCH YONDER, AN' TELL ME ABOUT IT!

ER--I'LL KEEP STANDING, IF YOU DON'T MIND, GENTLEMEN!



DAYS LATER...

IF THE DUMMY EVER BREAKS LOOSE AGAIN, HE'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER MUSCLE MAN, EH, VIG?

SPEAKING OF BOBO--HE HAS GOOD INSTINCTS--TOO BAD THEY'RE MISDIRECTED.



THE ROUGH-RIDING VIGILANTE, AND THE ROOTIN', TOOTIN', CHINATOWN KID, TANGLE WITH TROUBLE AGAIN IN A DOUBLE-ACTION ADVENTURE FEATURE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF

ACTION COMICS! ®

The 3ACES



HERE IS A RECIPE FOR HIGH EXCITEMENT: IMPRISON WILL AND FOG... SEND GUNNER ON THEIR TRAIL --- INTRODUCE NORWEGIAN GUERRILLAS --- AND SPINKLE WITH DREADED GESTAPO AGENTS! PLACE THE MIXTURE IN A SEETHING CAULDRON OF INTRIGUE AND

"DOUBLE-X FOR THE AXIS"

IS READY TO BE SERVED, PIPING HOT AND FULL OF EXPLOSIVES!



BUT SOME EAGLES DO NOT COME BACK ---

POOR WILL AND FOG... YOU ARE SHOT DOWN IN THE FIRST BRUSH WITH THE COMMANDER KRAUTS! PAULSON'S CABIN, SIR!



APPREHENSIVELY, GUNNER HURRIES
TO THE CABIN OF THE INTELLIGENCE
OFFICER---

LIEUTENANT GUNNER) I WANT
REPORTING, SIR! YOU TO
LISTEN TO
A NAZI
BROADCAST.
IT'S IN
ENGLISH--
MAYBE YOU
CAN IDENTIFY
THE VOICE!

WE'VE MISUNDERSTOOD
THE NAZIS. THEY'RE
REGULAR FELLOWS
LIKE US! THEY'VE
TREATED US
SWELL!

WHY...
WHY,
IT'S
WILL'S
VOICE!

AND SURE ENOUGH IT IS! FOR IN THE
GESTAPO RADIO STATION OF KRISTIAN-
SUND, A SMALL FISHING VILLAGE OFF
NORWAY, WILL AND FOG BROADCAST
FOR THE ENEMY!

I'LL SPEAK AGAIN AT
2 P.M. - I'LL HAVE
SOMETHING THAT
WILL BLAST YOU
OUT OF YOUR
CHAIRS!

IT WAS AN INTERESTING
BROADCAST! THANK YOU
FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION,
AMERICANS!

WE'D LIKE
TO STRETCH OUR
LEGS AND SEE
THE TOWN.

YOU
MAY,
I'VE NO
OBJECTION!

AS THEY EMERGE FROM
THE RADIO STATION, WILL
AND FOG STEER UNERRING-
LY TOWARD THE WATERFRONT.

THESE JERRY
BLOKES ARSKS
US TO BROADCAST HOVER
THE BLOOMING WIRELESS, AND YOU
H'AGREES! I SAYS NOT YER TELLS
ME, BUT, BLYME! I CAN'T SEE---

PIPE DOWN, FOG!
A COUPLE OF
GESTAPO STOOGES
ARE
SHADOWING
US!

LOOK AT THAT! SHE'S
THE NAZI BATTLESHIP,
KAISER WILHELM,
STEAMING OUT UNDER
ESCORT! SHE'S GOING
TO RAID OUR CONVOYS!
LISTEN CLOSELY, FOG,
BZZZZ---

AH---
I SEE,
YUS, I DO!

2 P.M. AND WILL MAKES HIS
PROMISED BROADCAST---

...AND WE TOOK A WALK.
KRISTANSUND HARBOR
IS DESERTED, JUST WAITA
LIKE SAN DIEGO
WHEN THE FLEET
HAS LEFT. IT'S
SO PEACEFUL
THAT GULLS FLY
LAZILY OVER IT!
MINUTE.
HIT'S Ruddy
SILLY TO
SEND OUR
CONVOYS
ACROSS THE
BLOOMING POND!
THEY'LL BE SUNK!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE
ROOSEVELT, GUNNER LISTENS
IN ALMOST VAIN HOPE TO FIND
A CLUE TO HIS FRIENDS'
STRANGE BEHAVIOR---

THAT'S IT,
ALL,
FRIENDS!
GOODBYE!

WHAT ARE
WILL AND
FOG UP TO?
I'M SURE
THEY'RE
TRYING TO
PASS A
MESSAGE---



MEANWHILE, IN THE STREETS OF THE SLEEPY NORWEGIAN VILLAGE---



WILL ENLISTS NORWEGIAN GUERRILLAS TO HIS AUDACIOUS PLAN OF HAMSTRANDING THE NAZIS BEFORE THE ROOSEVELT'S AIR GROUP ATTACKS THE KAISER WILHELM!

YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE MAP OF THE NAZI AIRPORT, INCLUDING PETROL TANKS AND THE GALLEY HERB, AS YOU'VE ASKED. HELGA WILL IN HER DUTY ACCORDING TO YOUR PLAN!

I KNOW WHERE TWO NAZIS GUARD A POWERFUL CAR!

DID YOU SEE, HANS? SHE WINKED AT US! COME ON, WE'LL BE FRIENDS!

LET'S GET GOING! HERE'S HOPING THERE'S ENOUGH GAS TO MAKE THE AIRPORT!

PERHAPS JERRIES WILL BE MORE CAREFUL OF YANKS AFTER WE'RE THROUGH WITH A Ruddy EYEPFUL OF THEM!

WILL AND FOG ARRIVE AT THE AIRPORT, UNNOTICED BY NAZIS, BUSY WITH KEEPING POCHE-WULFS IN FIGHTING TRIM!

I FIGURE THE OLD MAN'D SEND FIGHTING TEN TO KEEP THE KRAUTS GROUNDED WHILE OUR BOMBERS RUSH THE KAISER WILHELM...

THERE'S THE GALLEY. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO THERE!

TAKE IT EASY, MY BUCKO!

YOU TAKE A GAS FULL OF THOSE DISHES! BLYME, WILL! WHAT'RE YER GOING TO DO WITH HAVE TO ESCAPE, ORL THESE THINGS?

LOOK AT THIS--- FIVE POUNDS OF SUGAR WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE JAPS!

PUT THE DISHES INTO THE CAR-- WE'LL DUMP THIS SUGAR INTO THE GAS STORAGE TANK!

SUGAR IN THE PETROL TANK? NOT GOOD DOES HIT DO?

IT DOES EVERYTHING, FOG! FOR INSTANCE, IT CLOGS THE CARBURETORS AND FEED PIPES. SUGARED GAS IN THE CYLINDERS CATCHES FIRE!

THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME, YUS HIT IS!

SUDDENLY, THE NAZI RADIO BLARES FORTH A STRIDENT ORDER

ACHTUNG! THE KAISER WILHELM IS ATTACKED BY AMERICAN PLANES! RUSH ALL FIGHTERS TO THE SCENE!

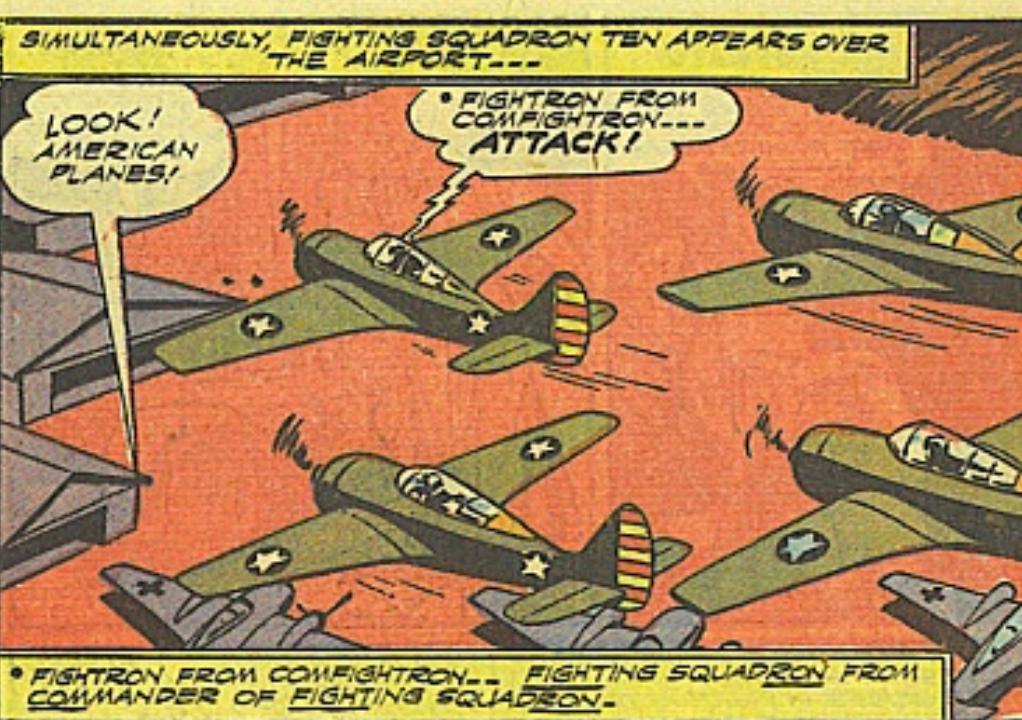
GREAT! THE BOYS GOT OUR NOTE!

SIMULTANEOUSLY, FIGHTING SQUADRON TEN APPEARS OVER THE AIRPORT---

LOOK! AMERICAN PLANES!

FIGHTRON FROM COMFIGHTRON--- ATTACK!

AS FIGHTING TEN'S WILDCATS GO INTO SCREAMING DIVES, THE NAZI CRATES BACKFIRE EXPLOSIVELY!



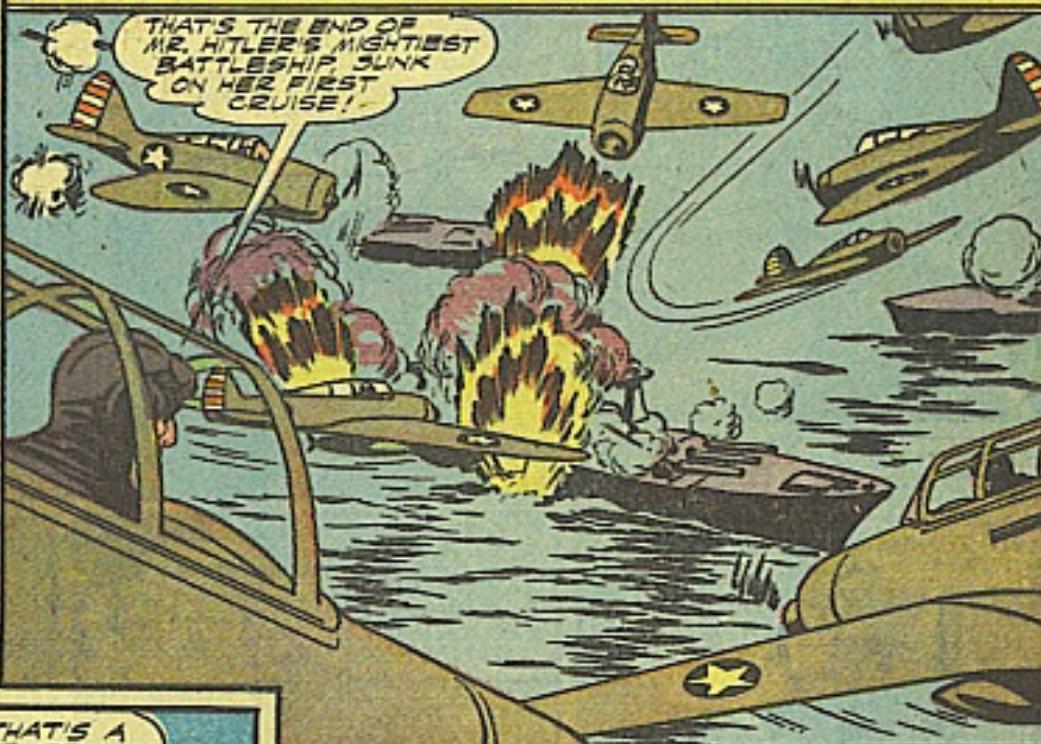
* FIGHTRON FROM COMFIGHTRON--- FIGHTING SQUADRON FROM COMMANDER OF FIGHTING SQUADRON.

IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE ATTACKING WILDCATS, GUNNER HORSES HIS PLANE TO A TARGET.

SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS' WORK ALL RIGHT!



RETURNING FROM THE ATTACK, GUNNER SEES THE KAISER WILHELM STAGGERING UNDER A WITHERING BOMBARDMENT!



MEANWHILE, THEIR RUSE PIS-COVERED, WILL AND FOG FLEE FROM PURSUING GESTAPO CARS.

WE'VE OUTWITTED THEM BY TAKING A SIDEROAD, BUT THEY'LL FIND US! LET'S STOP HERE AND PLANT OUR DISHES!

THAT'S A RUDDY WASTE OF TIME, YUS IT IS!



NO, IT ISN'T! PLANT THOSE DISHES AND COVER THEM WITH A LITTLE SOIL. IT MAY BE A LAND MINE, SEE? THEN THE KRAUTS WILL HAVE TO STOP! WE'LL PLANT MORE DISHES A MILE AWAY, AND THEN JOIN THE NORWEGIAN GUERRILLAS!



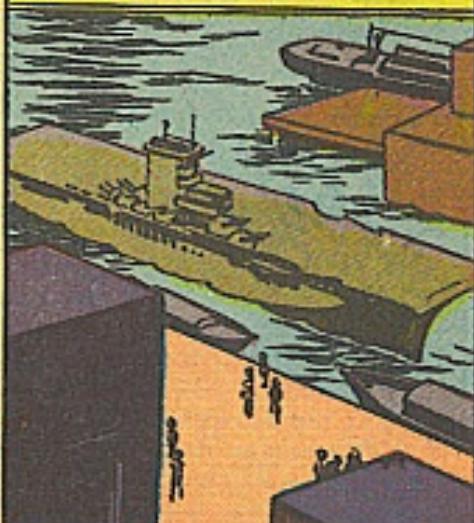
SHORTLY AFTER WILL AND FOG PLANT THEIR DISHES---



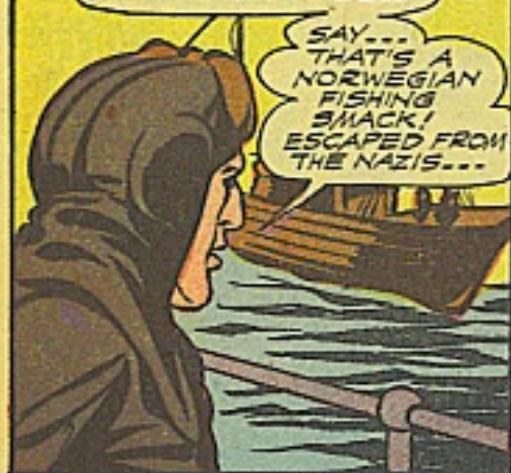
PER TEUFEL! I DONT KNOW IF IT'S A REAL LAND MINE, OR A FAKE! WELL HAVE TO WAIT FOR OUR ENGINEERS TO TEST IT!



A FEW DAYS LATER, THE U.S. AIRPLANE CARRIER ROOSEVELT RETURNS TO LONDONDERRY, NORTH IRELAND...



I DON'T SEE HOW WILL AND FOG COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE KRAUTS AFTER ALL. MAYBE THEY'RE...



AFTER THE ROOSEVELT AND THE NORWEGIAN SMACK MOOR TO THE SAME WHARF, GUNNER HURRIES DOWN THE GANGPLANK---

MAYBE THOSE FELLOWS HAVE NEWS ABOUT WILL AND FOG!



AM I DREAMING... IT CAN'T BE WILL AND FOG... YES, IT IS-- HEY, WILL! FOG!

LOOK AT GUNNER! HE'S CRYING!



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, GUYS?

NOTHING MUCH, WE GAVE THE KRAUTS A HEADACHE, AND THEN JOINED NORWEGIAN GUERRILLAS. WE HEARD SOME FISHERMEN WERE PLANNING TO ESCAPE TO ENGLAND, SO WE JOINED THEM!



BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



Save your nickels, buy a stamp.
Take old Adell into camp.
Save your dollars, buy a Bond.
Dust his rowlock in the pond.
Says Uncle Sam, "There's no way home
For American kids to kick the Fuehrer."



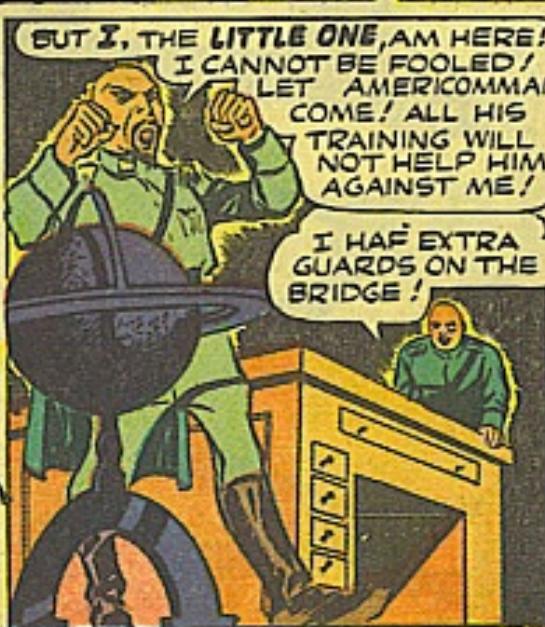
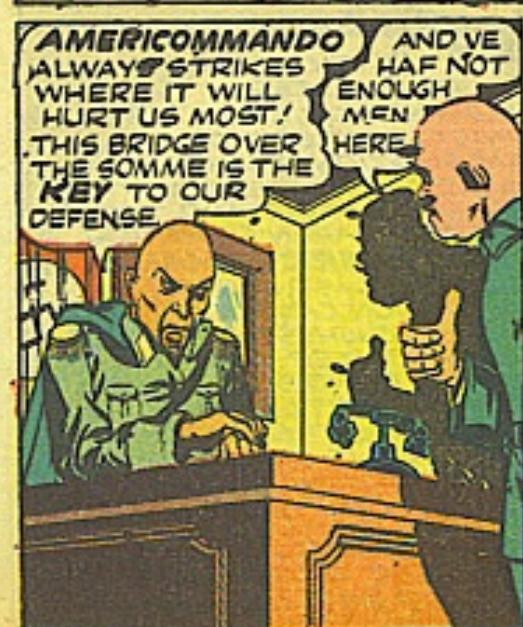
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

AMERICOMMANDO

BY BERNARD BAILY...

"ONLY THOSE ARE FIT TO
LIVE WHO ARE NOT AFRAID TO
DIE..." GEN. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR





MEANWHILE, AMERICOMMANDO MEETS WITH MEMBERS OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT...

WE MUST BLOW UP THIS BRIDGE TO PREVENT THEM FROM BRINGING ANY SUPPLIES TO THEIR GARRISONS!

...OR REINFORCEMENTS WHEN ALLIED TROOPS LAND!

BUT OUR MEN ARE IN THE CONCENTRATION CAMP... AND THEY'VE PLACED EXTRA GUARDS!

IT IS SO, AMERICOMMANDO! WE'LL NEED MANY MEN... TO HOLD THE BRIDGE LONG ENOUGH TO PLACE THE DYNAMITE!





FROM GROUP TO GROUP, THE NEW PRISONER MOVES, SILENTLY, UNOBTRUSIVELY...

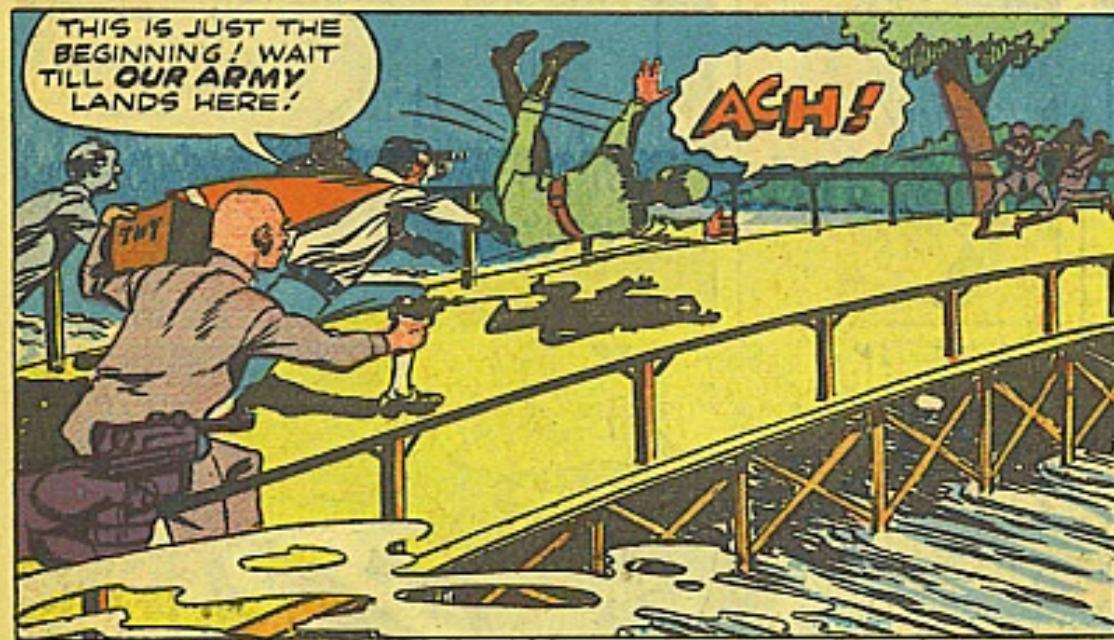
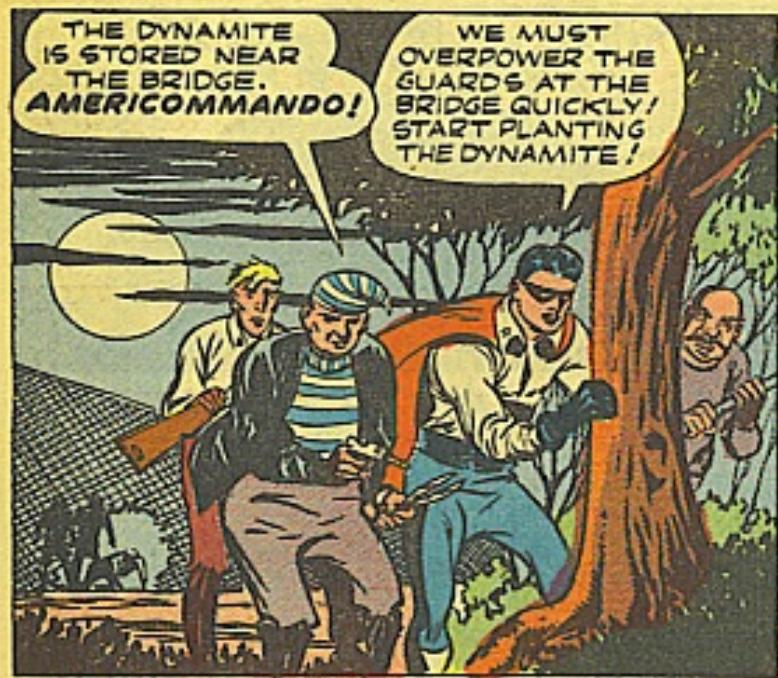


MIDNIGHT
...AND
DARKNESS
COVERS
THE
SILENT
BARRACKS.
AS A
WATCHFUL,
EVIL
FIGURE
SURVEYS
THE CAMP.



AT A SIGNAL FROM AMERICOMMANDO, NOW RID OF HIS DISGUISE ... THE PRISONERS LEAP INTO ACTION







AND SO AMERICOMMANDO PLANTS ANOTHER SEED OF REVOLT IN THE HEART OF THE OCCUPIED LANDS.... AND RETURNS TO CONTINUE HIS DUEL TO DEATH WITH THE EVIL WORLD OF FASCISM.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS!



AFRICAN FASHION NOTE: OPERA HATS AND CLOAKS, WORN WITH BEADS, BANGLES, SWASTIKAS AND RIFLES, ARE IN VOGUE ALONG THE CONGO THIS SEASON . . .

AND IT ISN'T AS FUNNY AS IT SOUNDS, FOR MURDER IS IN FASHION, TOO! SUDDEN DEATH POUNCES ON WHITE MEN IN THE HEART OF THE STEAMING JUNGLE---AND IT TAKES ALL THE DANGER-WHETTED WITS AND TRAIL-TOUGHENED MUSCLES OF CONGO BILL, DAREDEVIL YANK ADVENTURER, TO CHANGE A NAZI-INSPIRED STYLE TREND AND SMASH ---

"THE FULL-DRESS REBELLION!"

DR. JOHN REID AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN, STROLL NEAR THE CAMP OF THEIR SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION ON THE BANKS OF THE SLUGGISH CONGO...

ABRUPTLY, THE JUNGLE PULSES WITH THE WHIPCRACK ECHOES OF A SHOT, AND . . .



FANTASTIC FIGURES EMERGE
FROM THE EERIE SHADOWS...

DEAD! WHO
COULD HAVE--
EEEEE-BEEEE!!

GIRL WHITE..
SHE MUST
DIE!

MUST GET BACK TO CAMP!
THE GUIDES AND PORTERS
ARE ALL NATIVES, BUT
SURELY THEY'LL FIGHT
THESE KILLERS IN
SILK HATS!

BUT WHEN THE FRIGHTENED
GIRL REACHES THE CAMP...

THEY'VE RUN AWAY--
TAKEN ALL THE
BOATS! AND THOSE
SAVAGES ARE
RIGHT BEHIND ME!

MEANWHILE, AROUND A SHARP BEND IN THE
RIVER, A LONE WHITE MAN SENDS HIS LIGHT
CANOE SKIMMING TOWARD SHORE...

THOSE SHOTS MAY MEAN
TROUBLE, AND A BOAT ON
THE WATER MAKES A PER-
FECT TARGET! ME FOR THE
TALL TIMBER TILL I SEE
WHAT'S UP!

AS MUCH AT HOME ABOVE THE EARTH AS ON
IT, CONGO BILL SWINGS THROUGH THE
JUNGLE NETWORK OF VINES AND BRANCHES...

THAT SCIENTIFIC
EXPEDITION, THE BULANGI
CHIEF TOLD ME ABOUT,
OUGHT TO BE CAMPED
SOMEWHERE NEAR
HERE...

A MOMENT LATER...

A WHITE GIRL
--ABOUT TO
BE KILLED!
AND--GREAT
SCOTT!--
WHAT SORT OF
CLOTHES ARE
THOSE NATIVES
WEARING?

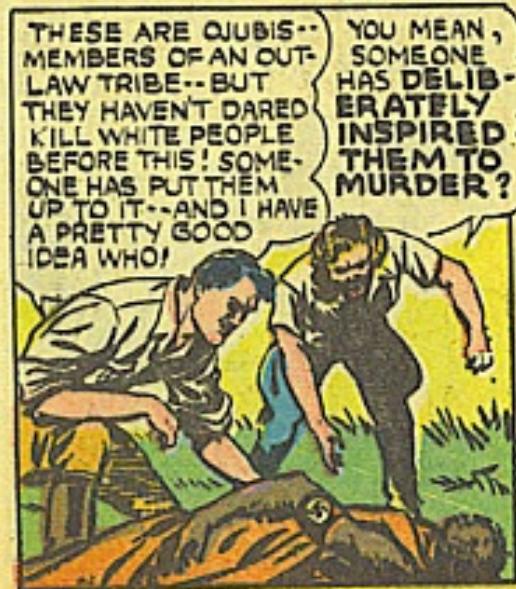
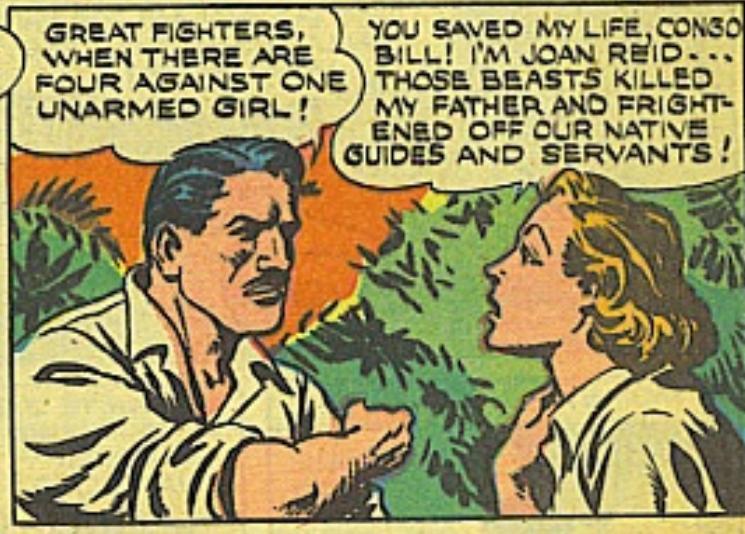
YOU WHITE GIRL
--NO FRIEND
OF OJUBI
WARRIORS!

NO! NO!
MY FATHER
AND I DIDN'T
COME HERE
TO HARM
YOU!

MERCILESS EYES SIGHT
ALONG STEEL RIFLE BAR-
RELS... EAGER FINGERS
TENSE ON TRIGGERS...

SO... WE SHOOT
VERY WELL--
ALL WHITES, EX-
CEPT OUR FRIENDS,
LEAST YOU
WHO GIVE FINE
CLOTHES!

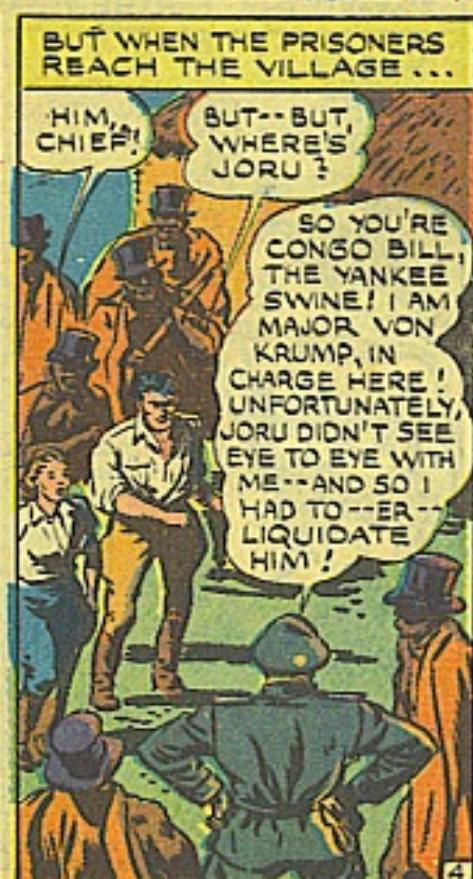
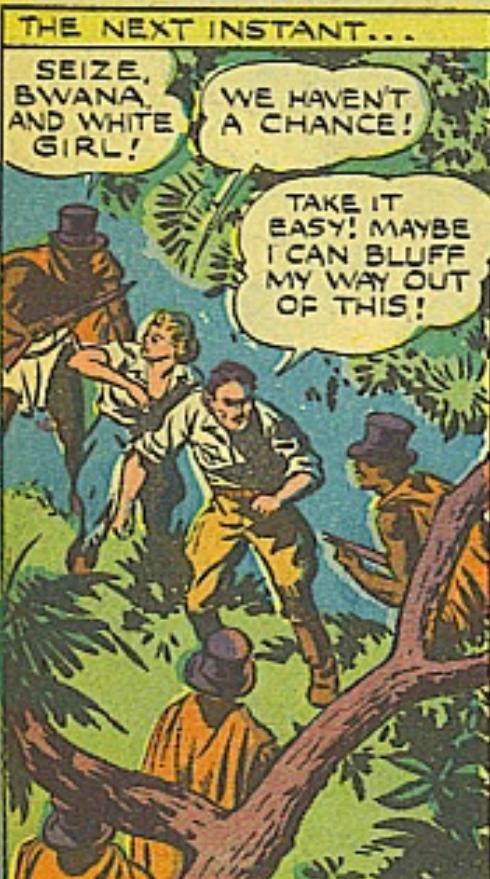
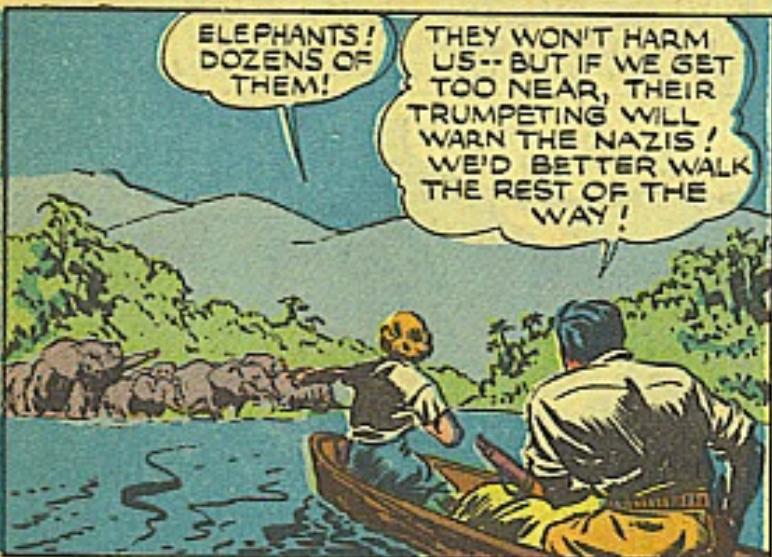
SHOOT! AT
THE PLEASURE
OF SEEING ME
CRINGE AND CRY!



YOU MEAN, SOMEONE HAS DELIBERATELY INSPIRED THEM TO MURDER?

YES! THEY'RE THE VAINEST PEOPLE IN THE JUNGLE, AND THEY'VE BEEN BRIBED WITH FLASHY CLOTHES, AND PROBABLY WITH PROMISES OF WEALTH AND POWER...





THE OJUBIS ARE NOW IN THE SERVICE OF DER FUHRER! THEY WILL ROVE THE JUNGLES, KILLING WHITES, SPREADING TERROR--AND RECRUITING A NATIVE ARMY THAT WILL RAID AS FAR NORTH AS EGYPT!

YOU SNEAKING JACKAL--YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

IF I FAIL, IT SHALL NOT BE BECAUSE OF YOU! FOR THESE SAVAGES SHALL BURN YOU AT THE STAKE--AND THE PRETTY FRAULEIN WITH YOU!

NO--NOT THAT! I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE, BUT--

CHIN UP, JOAN... WE WON'T BURN WITHOUT A FIGHT!

BUT THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM! WHAT CAN WE DO?

IF MY PLAN WORKS, WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF HELP!

COME--WE TIE YOU TO STAKE FOR FIRE-DANCE!

AS BRUTAL HANDS REACH FOR THE CONDEMNED PAIR, CONGO BILL'S CORDED MUSCLES WHIP INTO LIGHTNING ACTION . . .

EXCUSE ME-- BUT I DON'T LIKE BONFIRES!

FOOL! YOU CANNOT EXPECT TO ESCAPE BY SHOOTING YOUR WAY OUT!

AIMING BY A SIXTH SENSE OF DIRECTION DEVELOPED IN THE TRACKLESS WILDS, THE FIGHTING YANK FIRES, NOT AT HIS CAPTORS, BUT TOWARD THE FARTHER BANK OF THE RIVER!

WHO SAID I WANTED TO SHOOT ANYBODY?

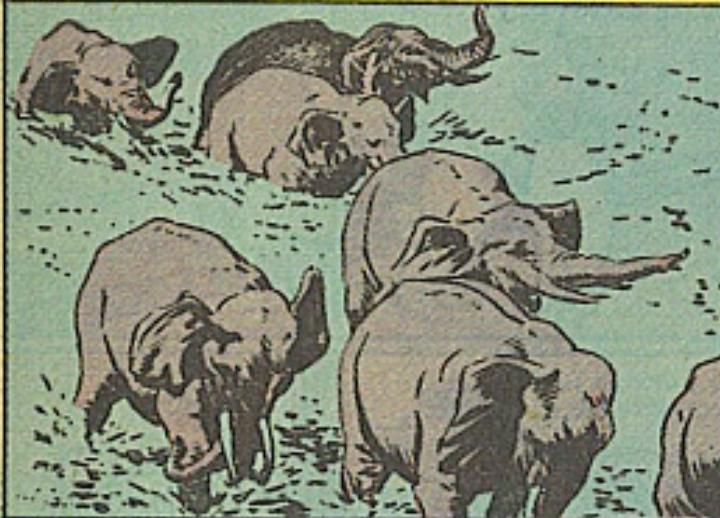
BILL--YOU'RE ONLY WASTING BULLETS!

HE IS INSANE!

AAAA-A-A-A-A-A

AND AN EARTH-ROCKING BLAST OBLITERATES A BREEDING-STATION OF TREACHERY!

THUNDEROUS REVERBERATIONS STARTLE
PEACEFUL PACHYDERMS AT THEIR BATH...
THE HUGE BEASTS STAMPEDE WILDLY...



A NATIVE RUNNER BRINGS NEWS THAT IS
MORE STARTLING THAN THE UNEVEN BATTLE
RAGING IN THE OJUBI VILLAGE...

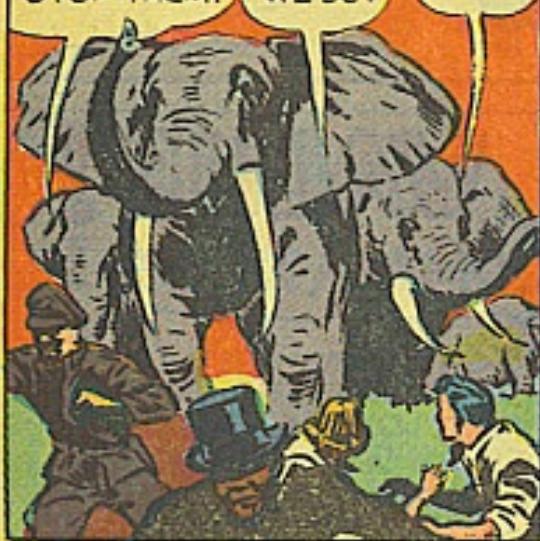


THE MOST AWE-INSPIRING OF AF-
RICAN SIGHTS - THE HEADLONG RUSH
OF ELEPHANTS CRAZED BY FEAR
AND ANGER !

A PANZER
DIVISION
COULD NOT
STOP THEM!

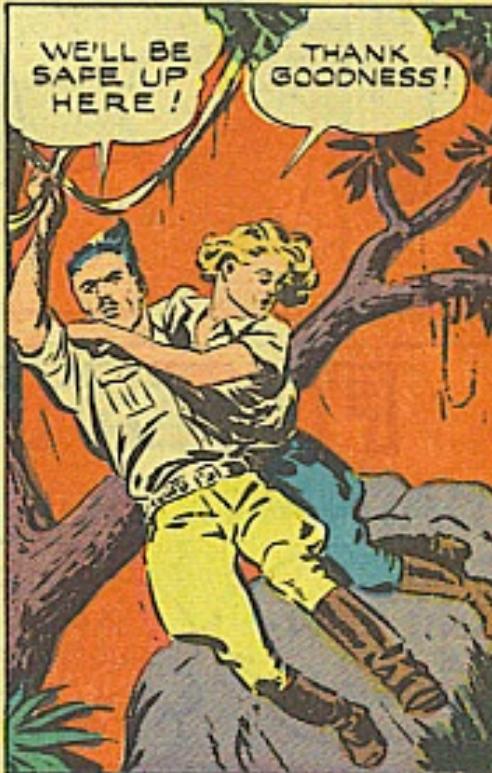
BILL!
WHAT
CAN
WE DO?

I'LL
SHOW
YOU!



WE'LL BE
SAFE UP
HERE !

THANK
GOODNESS !



BUT MAJOR VON KRUMP,
NAZI EXPERT IN MASS MU-
RDER, IS NOT SAFE FROM
THE TERRIBLE CHARGE...

OOOOH...
I CAN'T
BEAR TO
LOOK!

DON'T FEEL
SORRY FOR HIM...
HE'S EARNED
THIS !



WHEN THE TUMULT HAS SUBSIDED, AND THE
SADDER AND WISER OJUBIS RETURN TO THEIR
SHATTERED VILLAGE...

NAZI BOSS DEAD
... CONGO BILL MUCH
BIGGER CHIEF... YOU
RULE OJUBIS NOW?
THANKS-- BUT I MUST TAKE THE
WHITE GIRL BACK TO HER
PEOPLE.. BUT I'LL COME BACK
TO TELL YOU HOW THE NAZIS
LIED TO YOU, SO THAT YOU MAY
WAGE WAR ON THEM
IF OTHERS SHOULD
COME!



LATER

IF ONLY YOU
HAD ARRIVED
BEFORE THEY
KILLED MY
FATHER, CONGO
BILL !

HE DIDN'T DIE IN
VAIN, JOAN... HIS
DEATH HELPED SAVE
THE LIVES OF COUNT-
LESS OTHERS--AND
THAT SHOULD MAKE
YOU PROUD!

AND YOU'LL FEEL PROUD OF CONGO BILL'S
NEWEST EXPLOIT IN NEXT MONTH'S
ACTION-PACKED
ACTION COMICS !

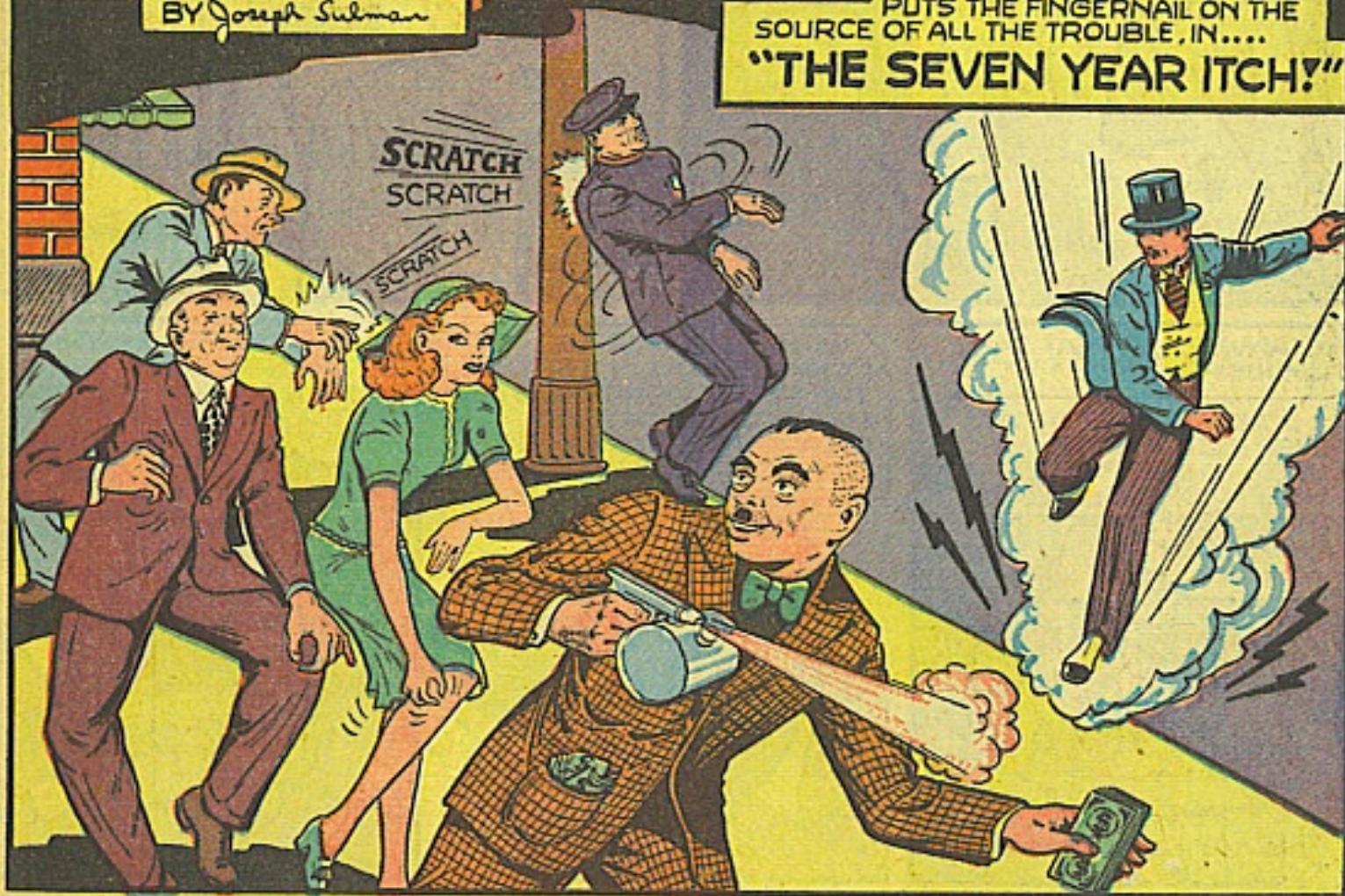
ZATARA THE MASTER MAGICIAN

BY Joseph Sulman

A CLEVER CRIMINAL WHO RISES FROM THE TAWDRY TINSEL OF A SIDESHOW, MAKES THE POLICE SCRATCH GRAVEL, (AND THEMSELVES) AS HE FINDS THAT CRIME PAYS HIM BETTER THAN HIS JOB IN A FLEA CIRCUS!

BUT HE RECKONS WITHOUT THE MASTER MAGICIAN WHO PUTS THE FINGERNAIL ON THE SOURCE OF ALL THE TROUBLE, IN....

"THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH!"



STEP RIGHT UP AN' SEE THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH, FOLKS. THRILLING, SENSATIONAL! ONLY A DIME, TEN PENNIES! STEP UP!



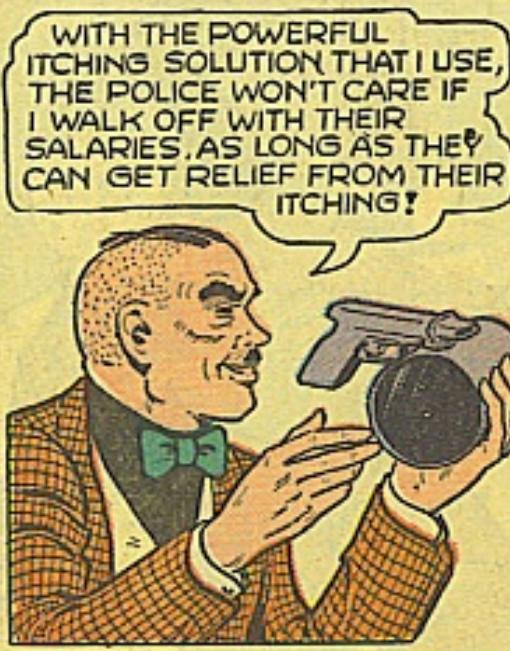
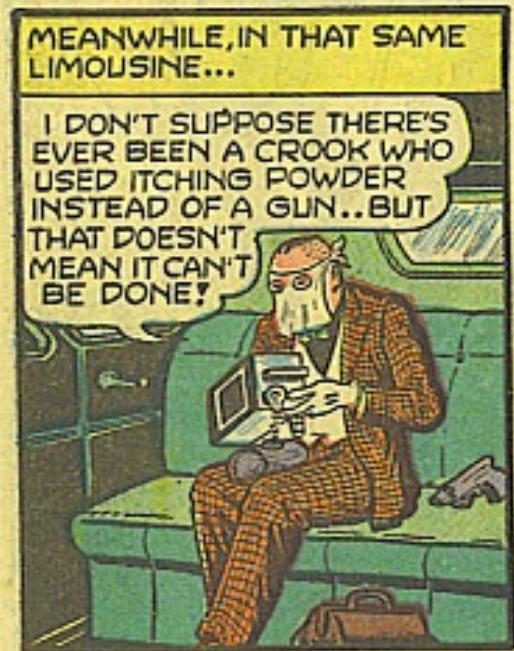
IT'S ALL SET, WILLIE!

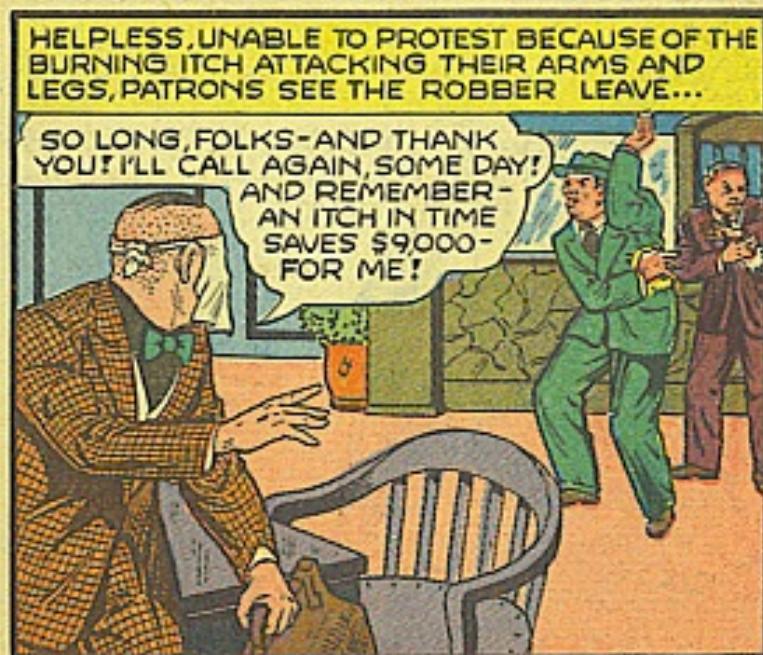
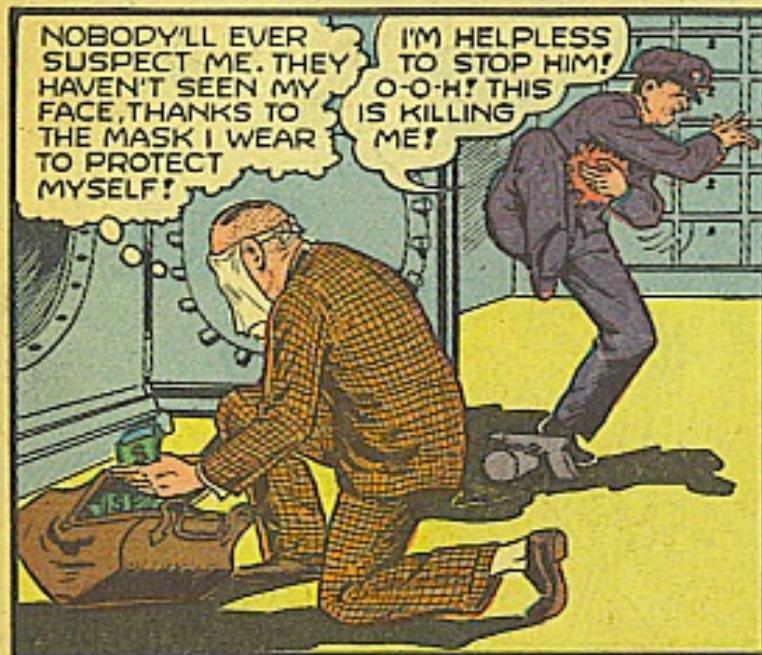
GOOD. I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

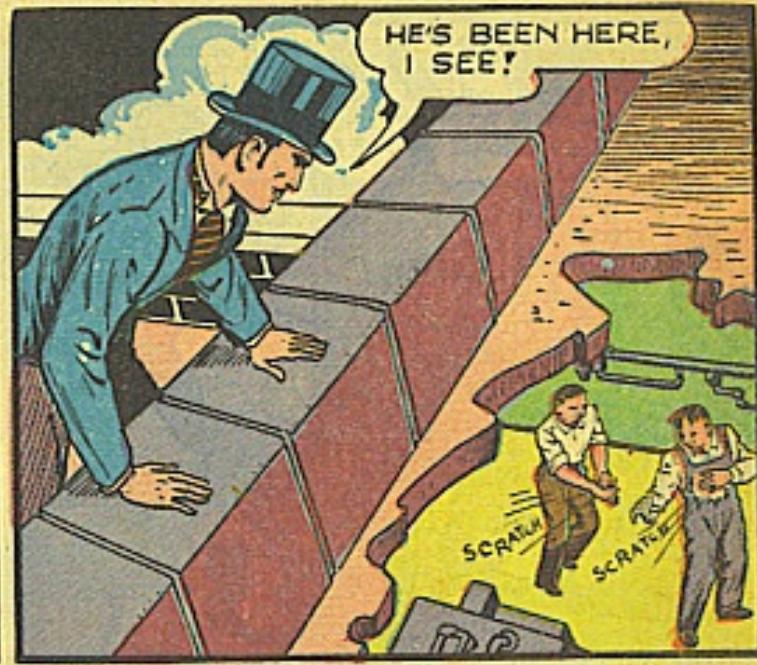


ZATARA CONVERSES WITH HIS FRIEND, A TRAPEZE PERFORMER...









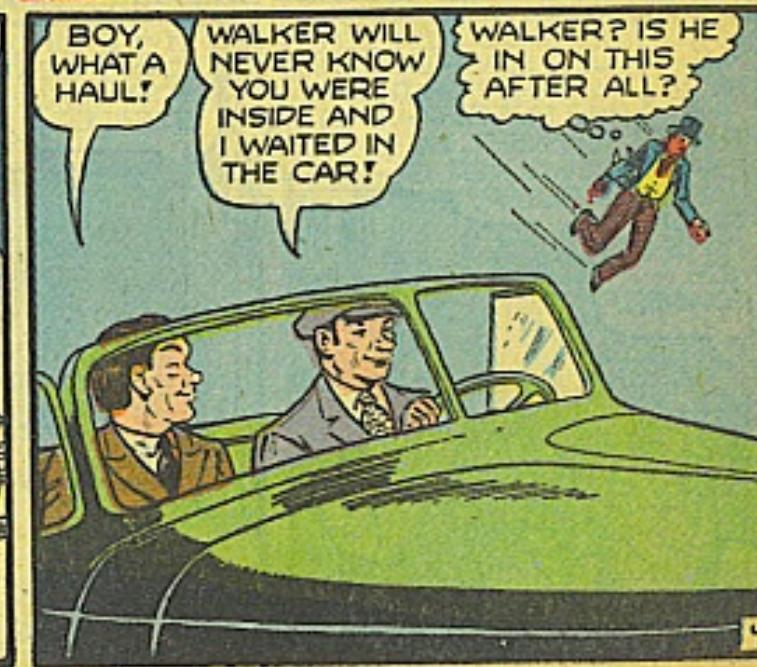
IT
EASES
THE
ITCHING!



YOU'RE TELLING
US?

I DON'T
SUPPOSE
YOU COULD
RECOGNIZE
THE ROBBER?

HE WORE A
MASK AND
GLOVES. YOU
CAN BE SURE
HE WASN'T
TAKING ANY
CHANCES OF
HAVING THAT STUFF
TOUCH HIM!



REVOC ESIR!
REDWOP
RETTACS!

YESSIR, A GOOD
NIGHT'S WORK...
HEY!

YEEEOW! THERE'S A
FREAK WIND BLOWIN'
THE ITCHIN' POWDER ON ME!

ITCHIN' POWDER

OOOH!
OWTCH!
OWW!

THIS ITCH IS KILLIN' ME!
HOW'D THE POWDER
EVER GET LOOSE?
OOOOH!

WHAT THE POWDER FEELS LIKE ON THE
TWO TORTURED CROOKS...

I'LL TICKLE HIM
WORSE'N YOU WILL!

YOU WILL NOT...
WATCH ME
NOW!

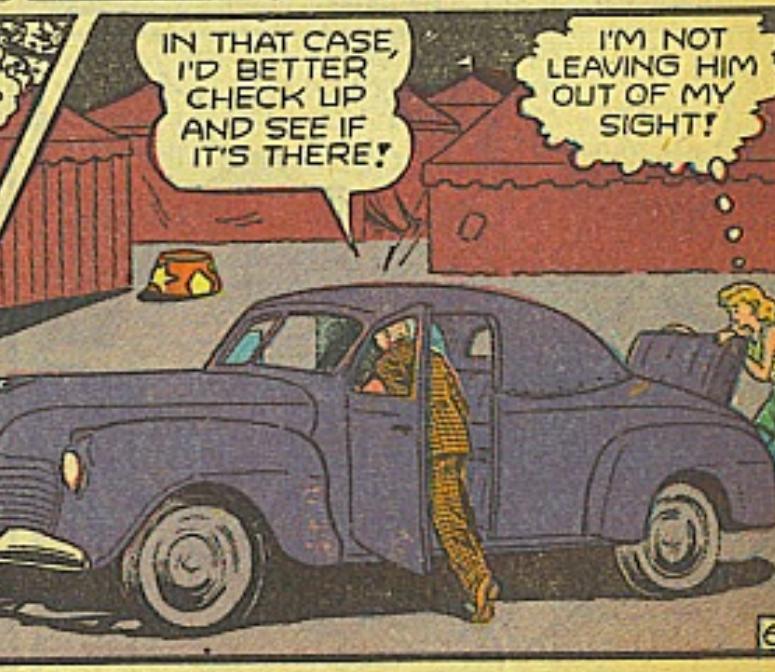
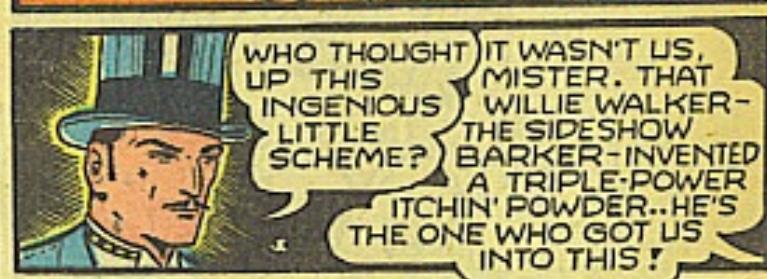
BETCHA
MY AIM IS
BETTER'N
YOURS!

SEZ YOU! SEE ME
HIT HIM IN THE
EYE? HOW DO
YOU LIKE
THAT?

OOOH-
OWW!
I DON'T
LIKE IT!

YOU AND ME
BOTH, CHUM!
WHEW!

RETAW
RAEPPA!



AS HE RAISES HIS EYES TO THE REARVIEW MIRROR, WILLIE WALKER OPENS THEM WIDE.

DOT, IN THE RUMBLE SEAT! SHE THINKS SHE'S A BORN DETECTIVE! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HER!

LET HER FOLLOW ME! IT'LL GIVE ME THE PRIVACY I NEED!

WELL, YOU'VE CAUGHT UP TO ME! NOW SEE WHAT IT GETS YOU! UGHH!



THE BOUND GIRL SEES HER PRECARIOUS POSITION! THE POLE IS BENDING DANGEROUSLY LOW!

A FAINT CRACK REACHES HER EARS!

IT'S BREAKING UNDER MY WEIGHT.. AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO SAVE MYSELF!

FAILING TO FIND WALKER AT HIS TRAILER, THE MASTER MAGICIAN HUNTS HIM IN THE UPPER REGIONS OF THE SKY...

DOT! FALLING TO HER DEATH! EPOR RAEPPA!



AS THE GIRL'S PLUMMETING BODY HURTLES TOWARD THE SIDEWALK, A WIRE ROPE SUDDENLY STRETCHES ACROSS HER PATH...



FOR ONE SICKENING MOMENT AFTER SHE HITS THE WIRE, SHE TEETERS BACK AND FORTH.



IT'S THAT WILLIE WALKER! I TOLD YOU HE WAS IN ON SOME FUNNY BUSINESS! I TRAILED HIM TO THAT BUILDING ACROSS THE WAY AND HE TIED ME TO THAT FLAGPOLE!



HE WENT

THIS WAY.

YOU'LL FIND

HIM OVER BY

THE SIDE OF

THE ROAD!



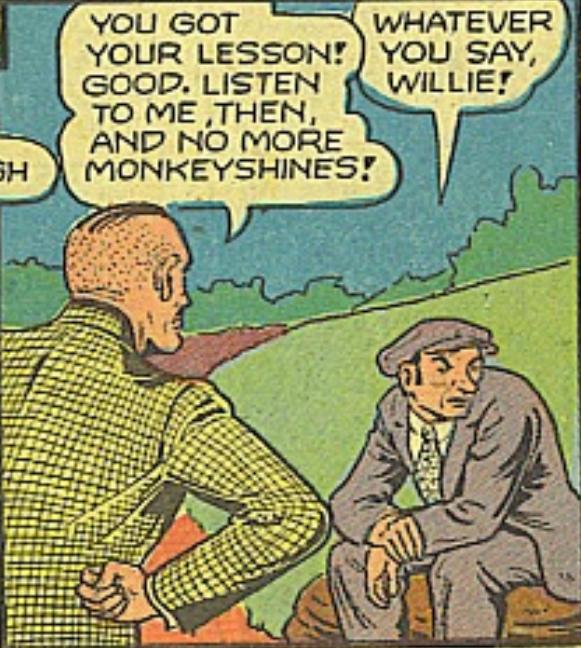
AHEAD OF THEM, WILLIE WALKER RUNS INTO HIS HENCHMEN...

YOU STOLE MY SPRAY OUTFIT, EH? YOU KNOW WHAT I OUGHT TO DO TO YOU...?

TAKE IT EASY, WILLIE! WE GOT INTO ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT WAS!

YOU GOT YOUR LESSON! GOOD. LISTEN TO ME, THEN, AND NO MORE MONKEYSHINES!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, WILLIE!



IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE ABOUT THAT SPRAYGUN NOW! I'VE GOT A NEW IDEA HOW TO MAKE THIS THING WORK... FEED THE POWDER THROUGH THE AIR-COOLING SYSTEM... A LOT OF IT!



NAC, TAERT
MIH SA EH
SEVRESED!

IT'S
THAT
GUY
AGAIN!

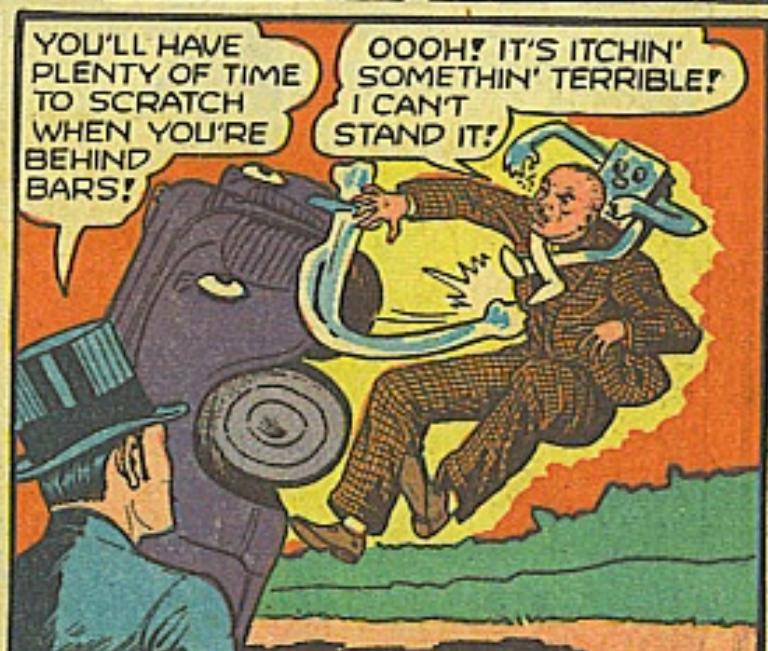
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
GAWKING
AT?

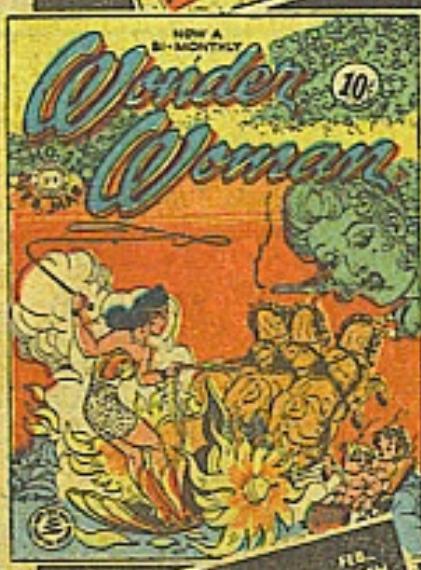
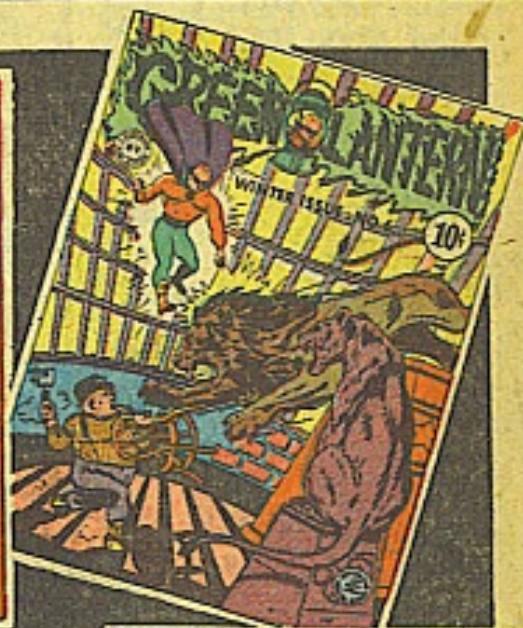
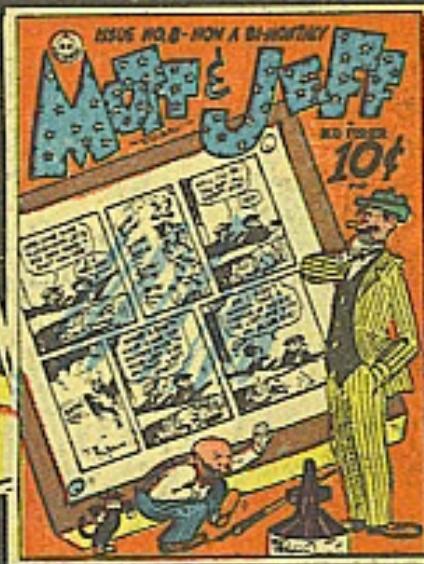
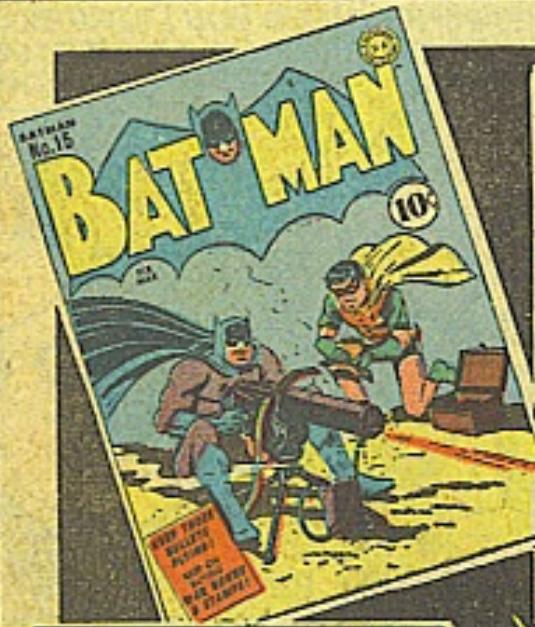
"TREAT
HIM
AS HE
DESERVES"?
I SURE WILL,
ZATARA!

AM I
HEARING
THINGS?

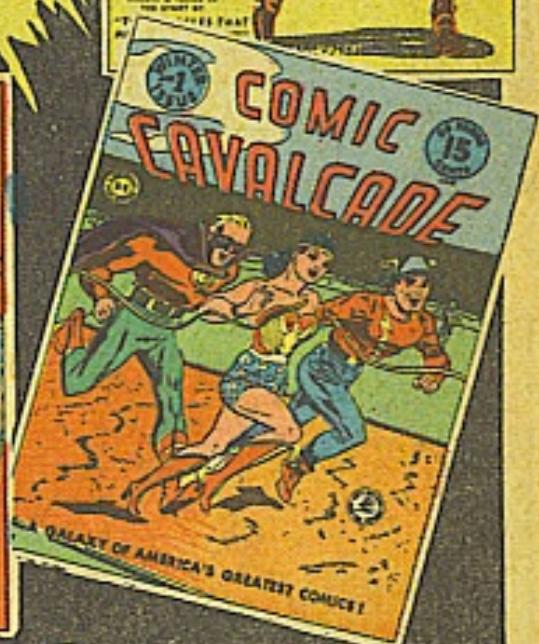
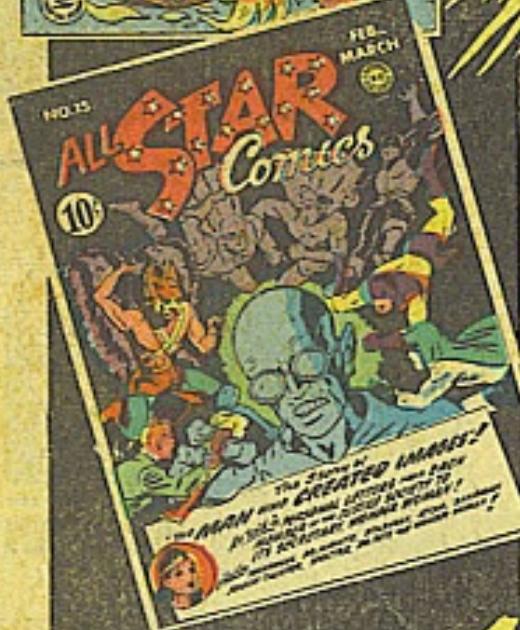
HOW
DO YOU
LIKE A
TASTE
OF YOUR
OWN
ITCHING
POWDER?

OOOF!
TERRIBLE!
TASTES LIKE
SPINACH!





BE SURE
TO GET THESE
TOP FAVORITES
FOR THE BEST IN
COMICS!



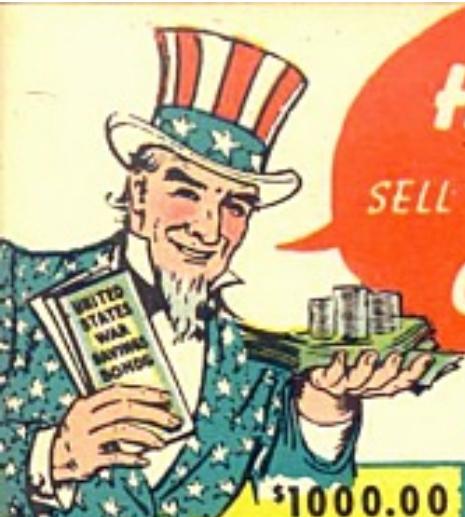
NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!



HURRY! HURRY!

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GET YOUR PRIZE!



\$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS

In addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
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COMPLETE
HOLSTER SET
You can be a straight
shootin' cowboy with
this Gene Autry
holster, cap
pistol, handkerchief
and hat. Given for selling only one
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NEW
CANDID-TYPE
CAMERA—easy to operate. Given for
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"TAKE-ME-ALONG"—Girl's
Overnight Case. Dozens of uses.
Mirror lid. Sell only one order.



WRIST WATCHES for boys, girls, men and
women. Given for selling only one order,
plus 75c extra.



BASKET BALL SET given for selling
only one order of American Seeds.



Given for
selling only one order. Sent express collect—
SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.



A DELUXE
FISHING OUTFIT
—rod, reel, line and hooks
complete. Given for selling
one order American Seeds,
plus 25c extra.



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4 players. Mallets, balls, wires
and stakes all given for selling
only one order American Seeds.



GIRLS! You'll love this FULL SIZE
TOILET AND MANICURE SET. Given
for selling only one order.



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Genuine
Gene Autry
Guitar will
delight you. Given
for selling only
one order PLUS
\$3.00 extra.



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Genuine Pepperell
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carried Flashlight with three
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WHITE for regular use, BLUE
for blackouts. Complete
with batteries. Sell one order.



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OUR 25TH YEAR.

Send No Money—We Trust You

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 900, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 900, Lancaster, Pa.

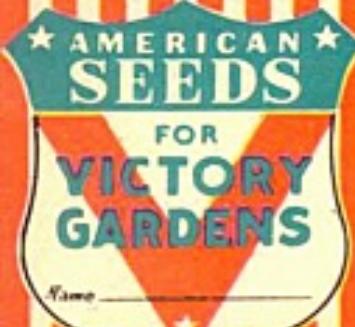
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promptly, and get my prize.

My choice
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Name _____

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City _____ State _____



Name _____

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WE SEND YOU, HELPS
YOU TO SELL SEEDS